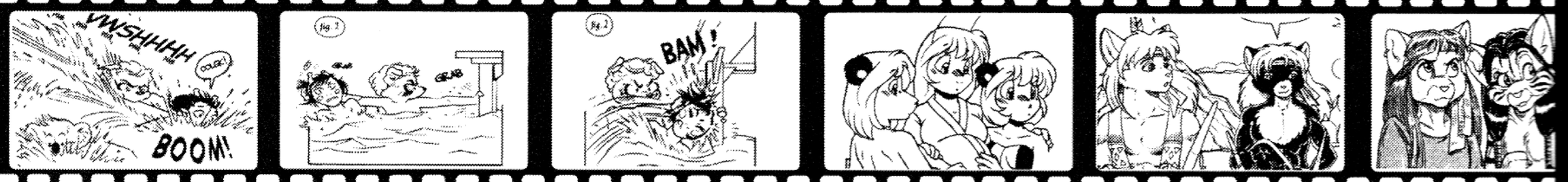
SHANDA FANTASY ARTS

4 DEC 2002

$4.99

MATURE READERS

KATMANDU ANNUAL



The INNER CIRCLE

CREW

CAROLE CURTIS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

RICHARD THATCHER
CONVENTION CO-ORDINATOR

PAUL SEID
COMPUTER WIZARD

ROBERT TEAGUE
WORDSMITH

SHANE FISHER
ART DIRECTOR

VALLIANT VARMINT
FINANCIAL ANGEL

BOYCE GARALD KLINE JR.
HEAD OF SALES

ED GARCIA
CHARLES GRAY
MIKE OXLEY
DEBRA COLVIN
PRODUCTION STAFF

JOANNE KLINE
TRAVEL AGENT

RAUHNEE RANSHANKA
WEBMISTRESS

BROCK HOAGLAND
MATT MCCULLAR
STEVE CORBETT
TED VOLLMER
CHRIS PESL
CONVENTION STAFF

MIKE CURTIS
CHIPMUNK MASSUSE

http://www.shandafantasyarts.net/

That's the address for the ***ALL NEW*** Shanda Fantasy Arts website, now ran by our new webmistress *RAUHNEE RANSHANKA.*
It features cover to ALL the comics we've produced, previews of upcoming art, and a fan mart accessible by the web and Paypal.

What else is new?

Well, all our comics are 48 pages now, with special backup series running in ***KATMANDU, SHANDA,*** and ***EXTINCTIONERS. OONA THE CAVE BUNNY*** by Mark Moore is featured in KAT, MEDICS by Jon Crusoe and Jerry Loomis in ***SHANDA*** along with ***CEDAR RABBITS PD*** by Dennis Clark and Joyceanna Brock, and ***ANDORAZONS*** by Ken Singshow in ***EXTINCTIONERS.***

SFA SWIMSUIT SPECIAL will try to be a successor to the ***AMAZING HEROES SWIMSUIT SPECIAL*** by featuring famous furry characters in their best bathing attire. We're in discussion with Forest Light regarding specials in the vein of ***HERE COMES A CANDLE,*** perhaps beginning this Christmas.

We're about to debut two new entries in our ***XXX DIGEST*** series. A new ***KATMANDU*** by Boyce Kline and Malcolm Earle, and a new ***SHANDA*** by Mike Curtis and Dennis Clark. Oh, and they'll have ***COLOR COVERS.***

In our (HA HA) spare time, we're preparing all new editions of the ***SHANDAVERSE*** and ***KATMANDU HANDBOOK,*** and these will ALSO be available on CD.

We're looking into our second trade paperback, ***SHANDA THE PANDA: INVITATION TO THE DANCE,*** reprinting ***MU#1*** and ***AP 1-4.***

And that's not counting several established and new series we're looking into publishing.

Sigh...just like before...no spare time.

Mike and Carole

This book is published by SHANDA FANTASY ARTS PO BOX 545 GREENBRIER ARK 72058
shandafa@cyberback.com All characters are copyrighted 2002 by their respective creators. All art and stories are copyright their respective creators. Nothing from this book may be reproduced without the express written permission of the copyright holders except for short excerpts for advertising, review and promotion. No similarity to any person place or thing is intended and any similarity is purely coincidental. **Printed in Canada**

WHY THE LIZARDS BRING THE THUNDER

By Carole Curtis

The sky had darkened, and a loud clap of thunder exploded directly over the Leonius house. Loanzah, Milpul, and Kemal came running in, their hair standing practically on end and their ears down in distress.

Their mother, Leahtrah was in her office updating her medical files. As the 5-year-old triplets screeched into the room, she called out, "Slow down! No running in the house. Now, what's the rush?"

"Mama, Mama, did you hear it? It almost got us!" yelled Kemal. He huddled close to her, tucking himself into the curve of her arm.

"It was SO loud!" Loanzah chimed in. She stood with hers arms spread out, as if to show how loud the thunder had been.

"My ears hurt!" Milpul griped as he waggled them, then rubbed them.

"You've heard the thunder before. What is really wrong?" asked Leahtrah.

"That big boy down the road said that when thunder is right over your head it means that giant lizards will stomp you and eat you!" Loanzah answered.

"Yeah, and the lightening will burn up your bones!" said Milpul.

" And the rain will wash away the ashes!" Kemal looked fearfully out the window.

"And it's raining now!" they chorused.

"Oh, sweethearts, you know better than that. Thunder can't hurt you."

"But Mo--om. It was really scary."

"Do you know that thunder has a special story? Grandmother Sonna told it to all her kittens, and they told it to their kittens. Now I can tell it to my own little kittens."

"Can we have cookies or cake while you tell us about it?"

"Yes, you can. But I don't think you're very scared, or you wouldn't be thinking about cookies." she said, and smiled tenderly.

Leahtrah led them to the kitchen, then gave them their treats. She sat down at the table, with the kits settled in a circle around her feet. Each kit clutched his or her cookies and milk. Kemal was already halfway through eating his.

"Long ago, so long ago that even Grandmother Sonna's grandparents were little children about your size," Leatrah smiled at her children's Ohs of astonishment, " The People had to walk everywhere. They had no lizards to ride, and did not have any large or small pack lizards to help them carry things from one campground to the next.

They hunted the wild lizards and herndon on foot. They had to sleep wherever they made their kills if there was too much meat to carry back to camp, or if scavengers were too close. It was hard to hunt, and sometimes The People went hungry.

Even though they walked from place to place, they saw others of The People. They still met, danced with, and often married people from other tribes.

One day, two tribes of The People met and decided that the hunting had been so good that they would have a dance to celebrate. They also invited many others as well.

There was much merriment. They traded items back and forth, each seeking the best bargain or the best price. They had games of skill in archery, knife throwing, running, and gambling games.

One of the favorite games was to take a large skin and have someone stand in the center. Everyone would grab hold of the sides and pick it up. They would throw the person in the middle up into the air, trying to see how high he could go and how brave he could look.

The unmarried girls would stand and watch, talking about the handsomeness of this one, or the high flight of that one. The unmarried men and women would look at each other, talk, and some would join together in the blanket dance that evening. Many marriages would begin with meeting each other while dancing.

One young man named Huchli saw a beautiful girl at the dance and fell in love with her. He paid her many compliments, and danced with her during the blanket dance. When Tralin left to go back to her uncle's camp, he followed her, playing upon his flute.

When she came to the camp, she stopped and spoke with him again. He asked her to marry him, and she agreed. However, they would have to go up into the mountains to her widowed mother's house and get permission from Cloud Woman.

They left early the next morning, when the dew was still on the grasses. They traveled for three days, always going higher into the mountains. The trees grew short and twisted, and there was little game for hunting. Each night they made a poor camp, because they could not carry much with them. They ate what he could hunt and what she could gather.

On the third night they came to her mother's house. Huchli was made welcome, and discussed the marriage with Cloud Woman. She agreed to it, but said that he would also have to talk to Tralin's brothers, who were coming home the next day.

When the new day dawned, Huchli heard a terrible roaring and thundering. He grabbed his bow and arrows and prepared to fight for his

love. It was not an enemy, but Tralin's brothers, the Thunders who rode up on giant lizards.

The Thunders looked velite, but were more than ordinary velites, with many magical powers. They did not want to see their little sister marry away from the family into the lowlands, but they were impressed by Huchli's readiness to protect her.

They seemed pleased to have another man in the family and said that he could help them with their work. They asked him to play skill games with them after he stabled their riding lizards.

Huchli was afraid of the lizards, but knew that he could not marry Tralin if he showed his fear. He put up the lizards, then played at archery, tracking, and running until he was exhausted. The Thunders laughingly complimented him on his strength, then let him lurch off to bed.

The next morning, they challenged him to ride one of the lizards to the ball-ground for his second trial. He was afraid, but he watched carefully as they mounted and then rode away. Huchli clambered up onto the lizard, then raced off after the Thunders. He caught up with them as they came to the ball-ground.

They tethered their mounts, then got out their ballsticks. The Thunders got out a ball and threw it at Huchli. This was his third trial. It was a velite skull, flying towards him with it's jaws agape. Again, he knew that he could not show any fear if he wanted to marry Tralin. He played ball with them until mid-day, scoring several times, although he was defeated by the brothers.

They rode back to Cloud Woman's house. This time, Huchli was more comfortable upon the back of his lizard. Cloud Woman and Tralin had prepared a wonderful feast to celebrate the wedding.

After the feast, Huchli and Tralin were given many gifts by her family. They received blankets, baskets, pots, knives, arrows, lances, rope, clothing, dried and fresh food-stuffs, and a large new teepee. They received more than they could ever hope to carry down the mountains by themselves.

The Thunders also had a special gift for Huchli. The brothers gave their new brother several riding lizards which were already trained, and an

even greater number of pack lizards to carry the gifts down the mountains when they left the next day.

Tralin and Huchli went back to his people on the plains. They brought with them the lizards, raising, training and selling the animals to others. They made it possible for The People to hunt swiftly and well. They raised many fine children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren before they came to the end of their lives.

When it came time for them to die, the Thunders came down from the mountain. Tralin and Huchli were brought back to Cloud Woman's house where they were cleansed of impurities during a magical ceremony and became youthful once again.

Huchli rides with the brothers as the Third Thunder, the little echo you hear after the main thunderclap. You can sometimes hear him, if you listen very well.

"What about Tralin, Momma?" asked Loanzah.

"She watches over children who are scared by her husband and brothers during thunderstorms."

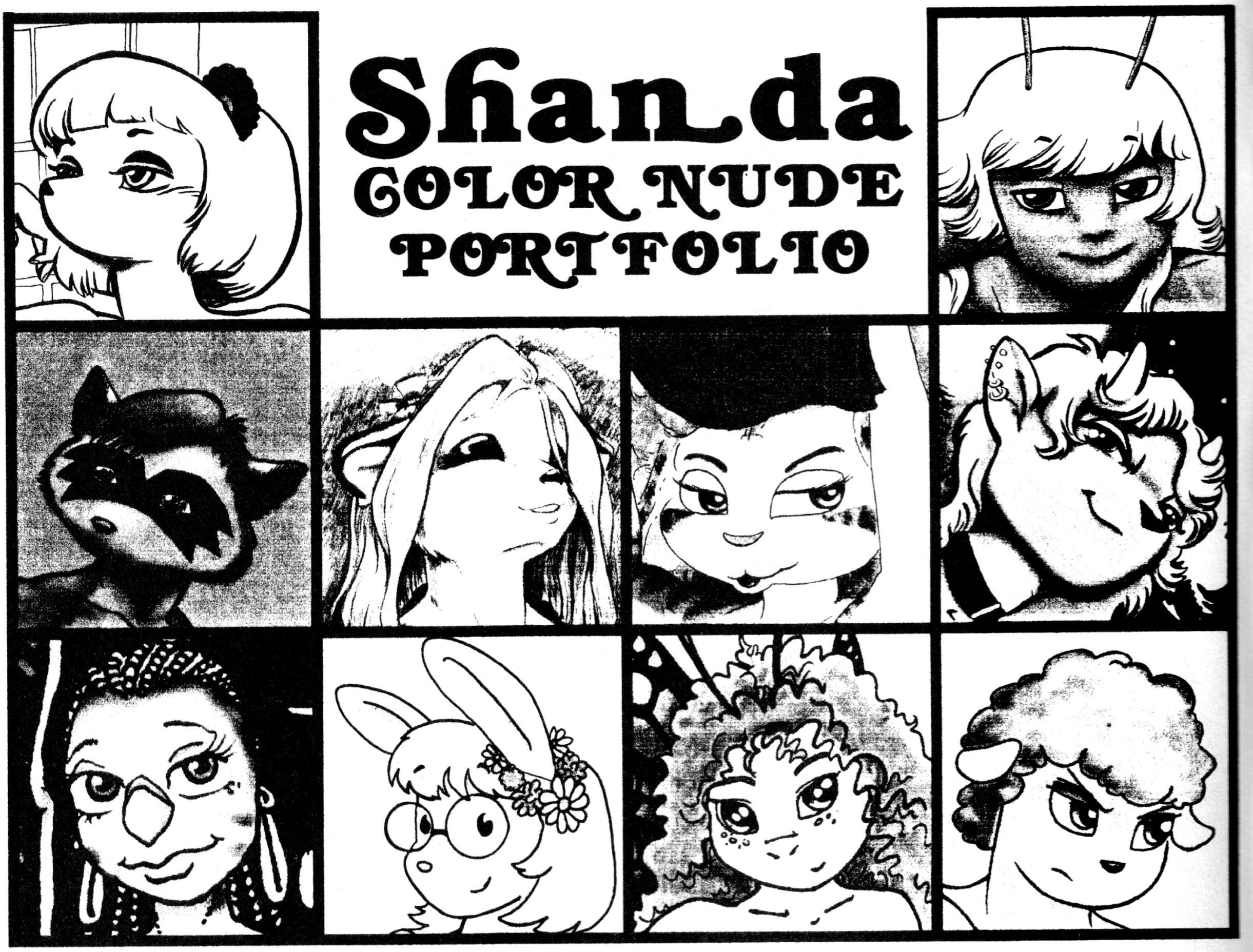
"It's done raining, can we go out?"

"Yes, and make sure you look for the rainbow. It is Tralin's blanket."

The End

This was adapted from a Cherokee story, The Third Thunder, in NATIVE AMERICAN LEGENDS, compiled and edited by George E. Lankford, August House, Little Rock, 1987.

-30, WN-



NOW AVAILABLE!

ADULTS ONLY — TEN COLOR PLATES

ART BY SARA PALMER — HEATHER MARANDA
CARLA SPEED McNEIL — SARAH WHEELER — DENNIS CLARK
ADDITIONAL COLOR BY BERNARD DOOVE

$20.00 plus $1.50 P&H
PROOF OF AGE
IS REQUIRED!

SHANDA FANTASY ARTS
P.O. BOX 545
GREENBRIER, AR 72058

shandafa@cyberback.com

S. Stuart 9-7-2002

Thea
©
Carole Curtis

KATMANDU

TAKE THE LIZARD WITH YOU. I DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE.

YES.

ARE YOU SURE?

"MY PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS LIVED HERE AND WE HAVE ALWAYS WATCHED OVER THE GATE."

STORY: RICHARD THATCHER
PENCILS: TERRIE SMITH
INKS: MARK BARNARD
LETTERS: TED VOLLMER
LAYOUT: MIKE CURTIS

WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE?

I WISH TO TRAVEL.

TRAVEL? HOW?

YOUR RIDING LIZARD IS GONE AND YOU HAVE NO GUIDE.

I AM HERE TO USE THE GATE.

GATE?

I HAVE A KEY.

WELCOME, HONORED TRAVELER. PLEASE FORGIVE MY CURIOSITY, BUT HOW DID YOU ACQUIRE A KEY?

WOULD YOU BELIEVE FROM A CHILD AT THE CITY BAZAAR?

"I WAS TIRED WHEN I GOT HOME AND FELL ASLEEP ALMOST AS SOON AS I SAT DOWN."

"I HAD A DREAM-"

"IN IT A VOICE TOLD ME THAT THE NECKLACE WAS A KEY TO OPEN GATES THAT LEAD TO OTHER WORLDS. PART OF A MAP SHOWING THE GATE ON THIS WORLD AND SOME OTHER GATES WERE SHOWN TO ME."

"I AWOKE THINKING 'WHAT A STRANGE DREAM.' THEN I SAW THE MAP IN MY MIND, AND KNEW IT WAS REAL. I HUNG THE KEY ON MY BED POST."

"USING MY 25 YEARS OF LIBRARY SKILLS, I WENT THROUGH BOOKS ON MYTHS AND LEGENDS TRYING TO FIND ANYTHING TO EXPLAIN MY DREAMS AND FOUND NOTHING."

"FOR FOUR YEARS THE KEY HUNG ON THAT POST UNTIL ONE DAY I RECEIVED A LETTER-"

Ima,
was surprised
to hear from you
I thought you
were dead!
Such a
pity ---DEAD?

WHAT HAVE I *DONE* TO MYSELF? I'VE DONE --*NOTHING*-- WITH MY LIFE! NEITHER MATE NOR CHILDREN OR ANY HOPE OF ANY.

WHAT CAN I DO?

"I MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR A GUIDE."

"THEN I MADE GOOD USE OF THE TIME WHILE WAITING."

TRACKIN

SURVIVAL

IT WILL BE TEN MONTHS BEFORE OUR GUIDE FOR THAT AREA RETURNS.

I *BELIEVE* THEY WILL TAKE YOU.

"I LEARNED HOW TO SHOOT AND TO RIDE."

"I LEARNED HOW TO CLEAN A KILL-"

"- AND TO PACK A BACKPACK."

SHOTGUN SHELLS
SHOTGUN SHELLS
SHOTGUN SHELLS
SHOTGUN SHELLS
SHOTGUN SHELLS
SHOTGUN SHELLS
SHOTGUN

"I TRIED TO GET INTO BETTER PHYSICAL SHAPE."

"FINALLY THE DAY ARRIVED. THE GUIDE SHOWED UP AND LOOKED OVER MY PAPERWORK AND ME."

WELL, I SEE YOU'VE TAKEN COURSES, SIGNED RELEASES- YOU *LOOK* READY...

PACK UP YOUR GEAR. WE LEAVE IN THREE DAYS.

SORRY, I'M THINKING OF STORIES WRITTEN ABOUT A SITUATION LIKE THIS. THE CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS YOUNG, VIGOROUS, AND READY TO GO, AND WHO'S GOING? A 47 YEAR OLD, SLIGHTLY ARTHRITIC, HALF SCARED *NOBODY!*

"FOUR MONTHS OF TRAVEL AND HERE I AM."

- THE STORY TELLERS WOULD CRINGE AT THE THOUGHT.

WELL, IT'S TIME I GOT GOING. THANKS FOR LISTENING TO ME, HONORED SIR.

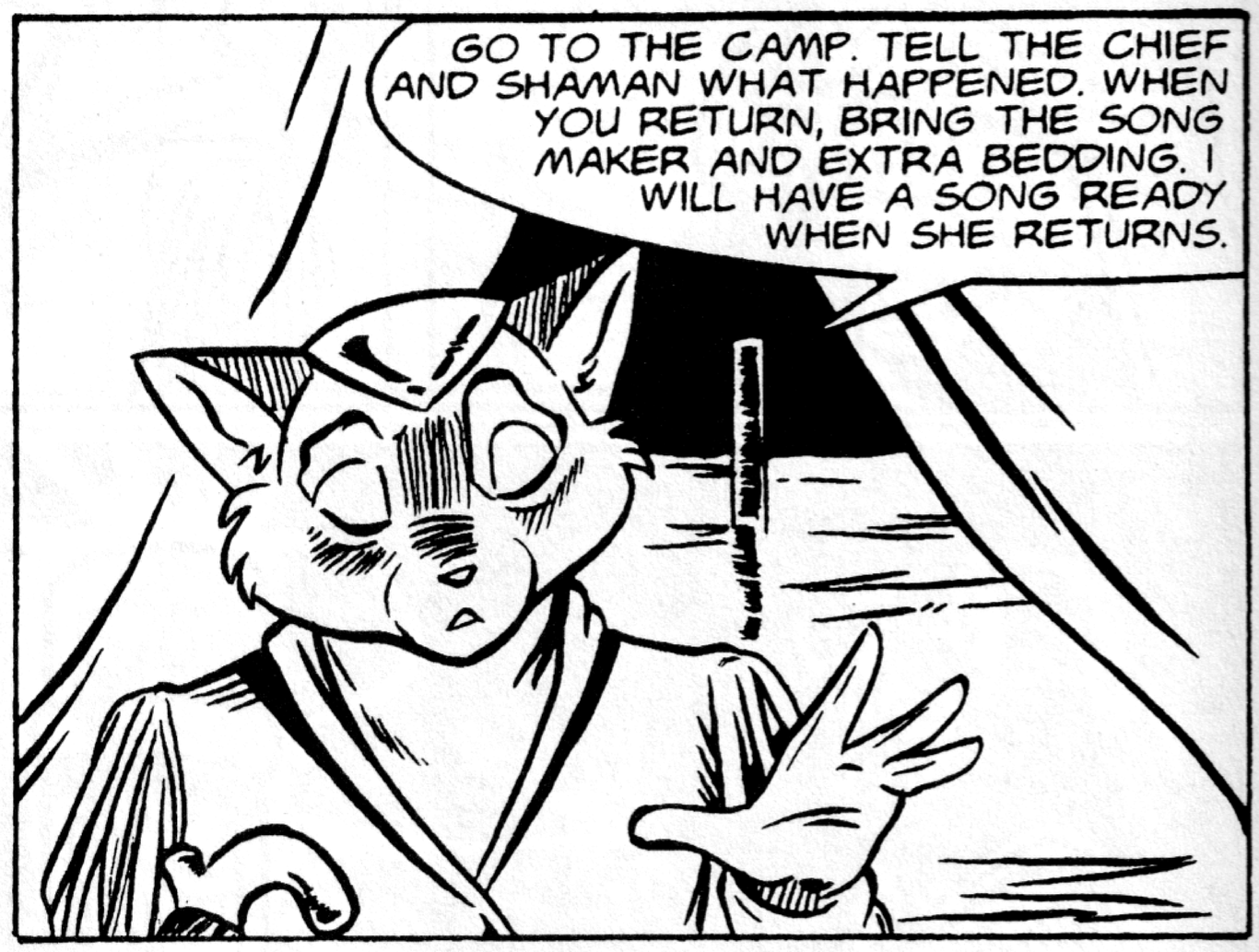
IT WAS MY PLEASURE.

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

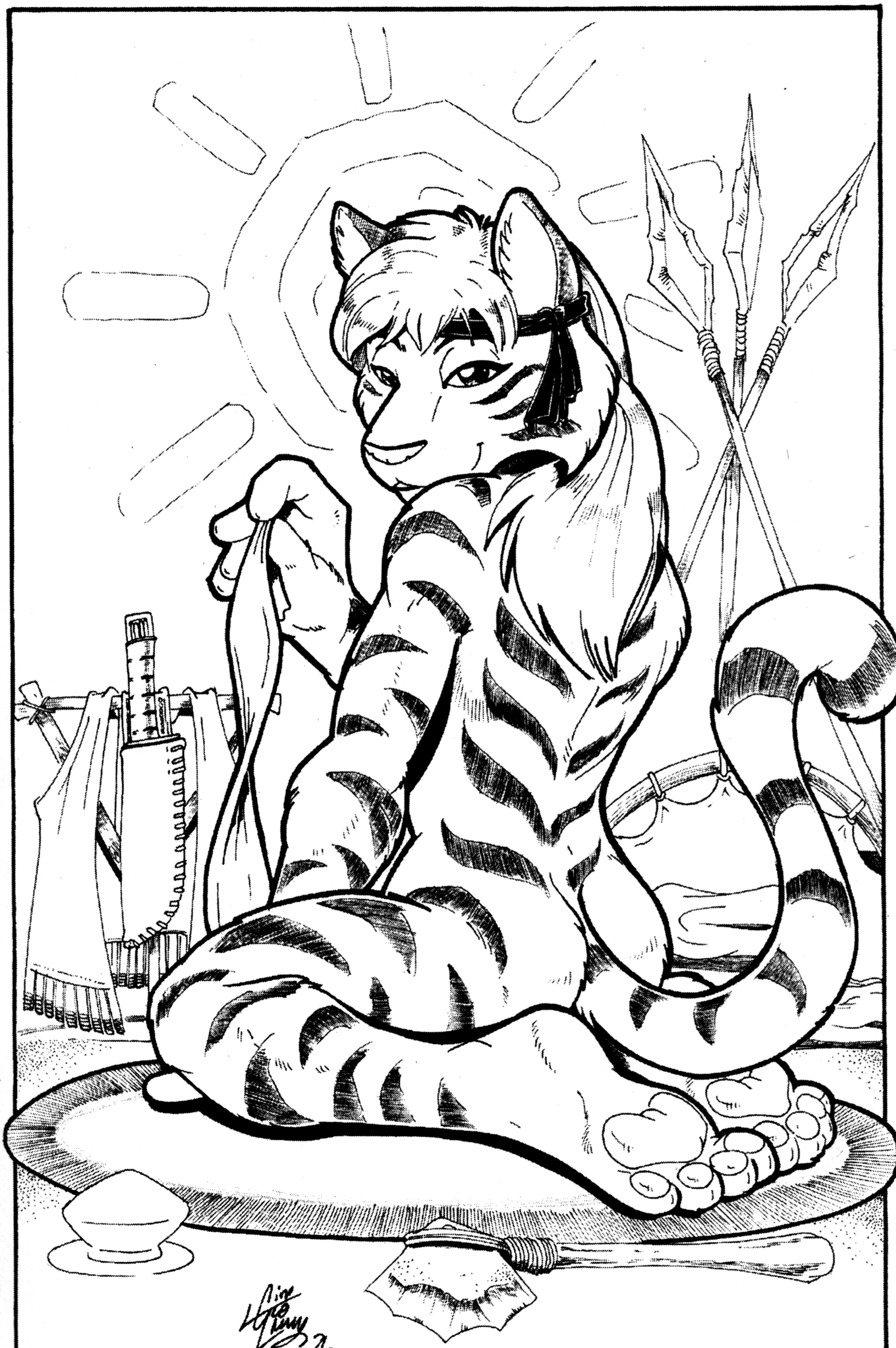
WHAT?

YOUR *NAME*, HONORED LADY?

OH! I'M CALLED-



"SIX YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THEN. SHE HAS YET TO RETURN. I, STILL, HOLD PLACE FOR HER IN THE TENT. EVERY YEAR, AT THE DAY AND TIME SHE DEPARTED, I SING THE SONG MADE FOR HER AND PRAY TO THE SPIRITS TO WATCH OVER THIS WOMAN WHOSE NAME I DO NOT KNOW. SHE WHO FOUND THE COURAGE TO BREAK FROM HER HUMDRUM EXISTANCE AND WHO DARED TO STEP INTO THAT WHICH SO MANY OF US GREATLY FEAR, *THE UNKNOWN.*"



Hesta: predator to prey.

Katmandu

JOURNEY'S END

I AM THE GATEKEEPER. MY GRANDSON AND I LIVE HERE AND MAINTAIN THE GATE. I HAVE SEEN MANY COME AND GO...

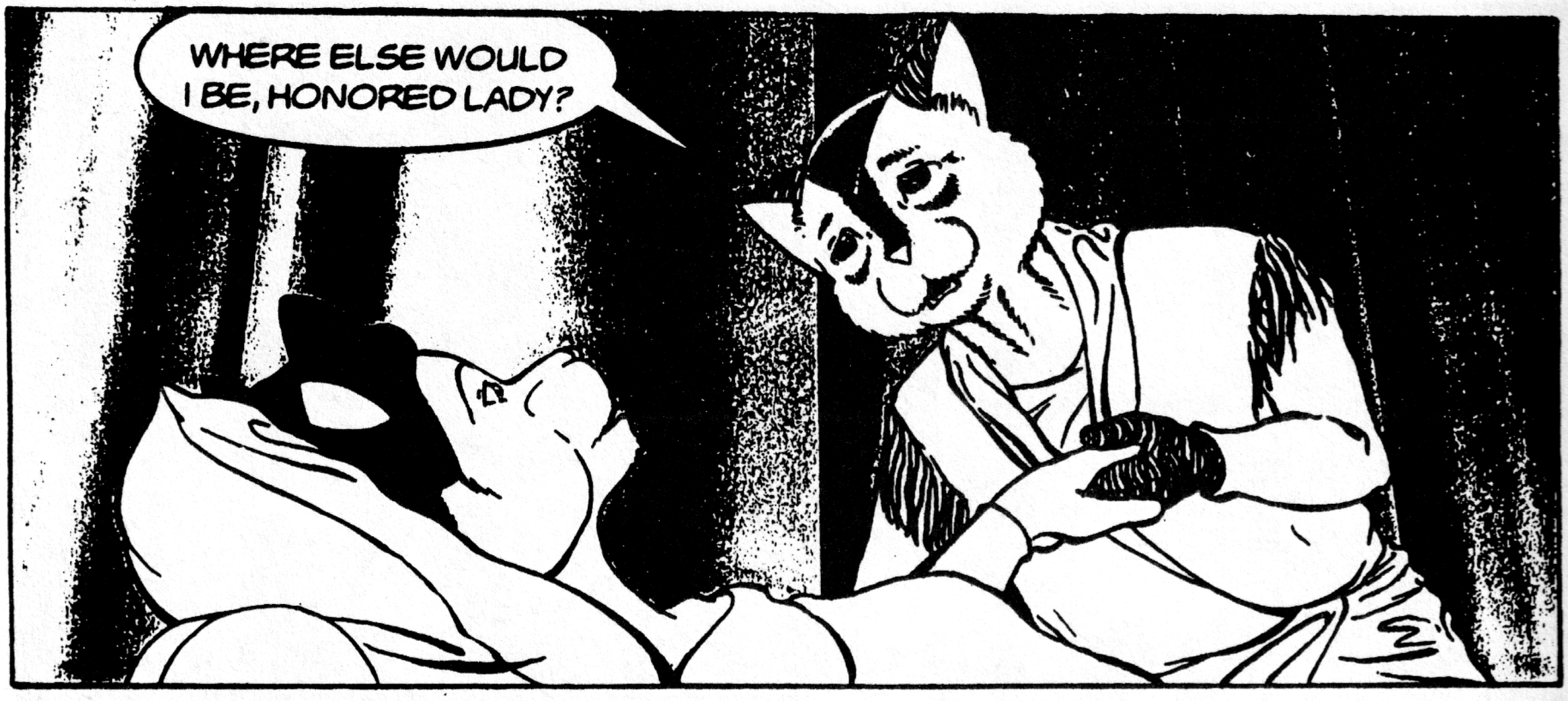
TONIGHT WE RECALL AN OLDER WOMAN WHO LEFT NINE YEARS PAST...

STORY: RICHARD THATCHER
ART: IAN HOEGFELDT
LETTERS: FENDER

GRANDFATHER, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IF THE LADY TRAVELER COMES BACK?

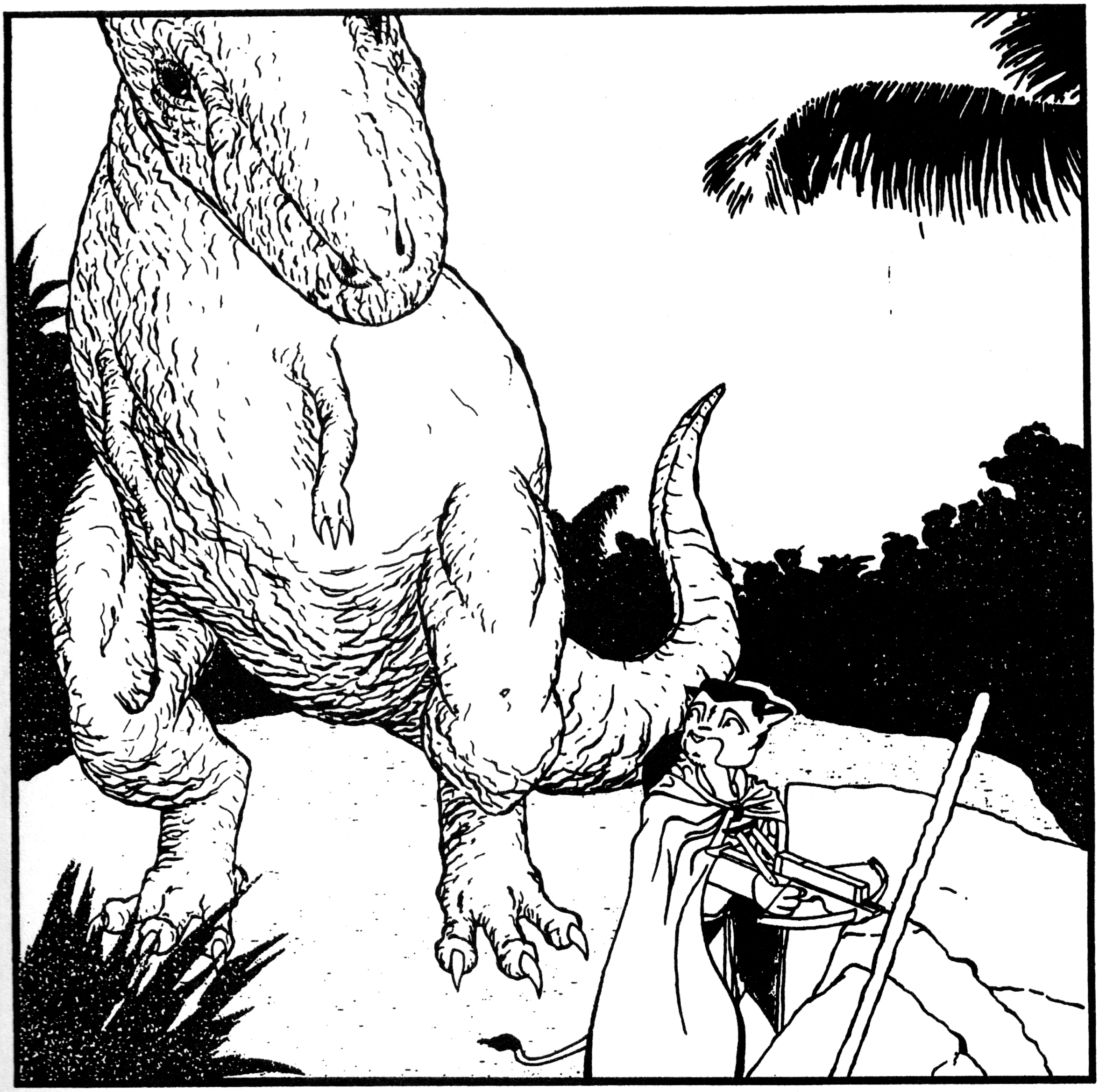
I WOULD—

THAT'S IT! I'M DONE!
NO MORE TRIPS!
QUICKLY! HELP ME GET HER INSIDE THE TENT!
YOU'RE...HERE...?


WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE, HONORED LADY?

"ALL I WANTED WAS TO PICK UP MY COLLECTION...
"...OF SMALL, LIGHT OBJECTS FROM VARIOUS WORLDS..."

"I COULDN'T CARRY THEM ALL, SO I CACHED THEM ON A SAFE WORLD. I DECIDED TO GATHER THEM UP AND COME HOME."



ACKNOWLEDGED

EMERGENCY JUMP!!

"I SHOULD HAVE RESTED AFTER THAT JUMP, BUT I KEPT GOING BEFORE ANYTHING **ELSE** WENT WRONG."

SHE'S ASLEEP. I'LL GO TO THE CAMP AND TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

THAT CAN WAIT UNTIL MORNING.

BRING IN HER TREASURES, THEN GET SOME SLEEP.

I HAVE MANY QUESTIONS FOR YOU, HONORED LADY, BUT THEY CAN WAIT...

FOR NOW, WELCOME HOME.

END

CHARACTERS © CURTIS
Page 02

Kevin & Kell

"Carnivore's Agreement"

by Bill Holbrook

THAT GUARD AT THE GATE SURE LOOKED AT US FUNNY.

WELL, THIS IS A 'RESTRICTED' CLUB.

YEAH, YEAH... CARNIVORES ONLY.

MARROW POINTE COUNTRY CLUB

I JUST WONDER WHY R.L. INVITED US ALL TO THIS SWANK RECEPTION.

MAYBE IT'S FOR US TO MEET THE BIG CELEBRITY THAT'S COMING.

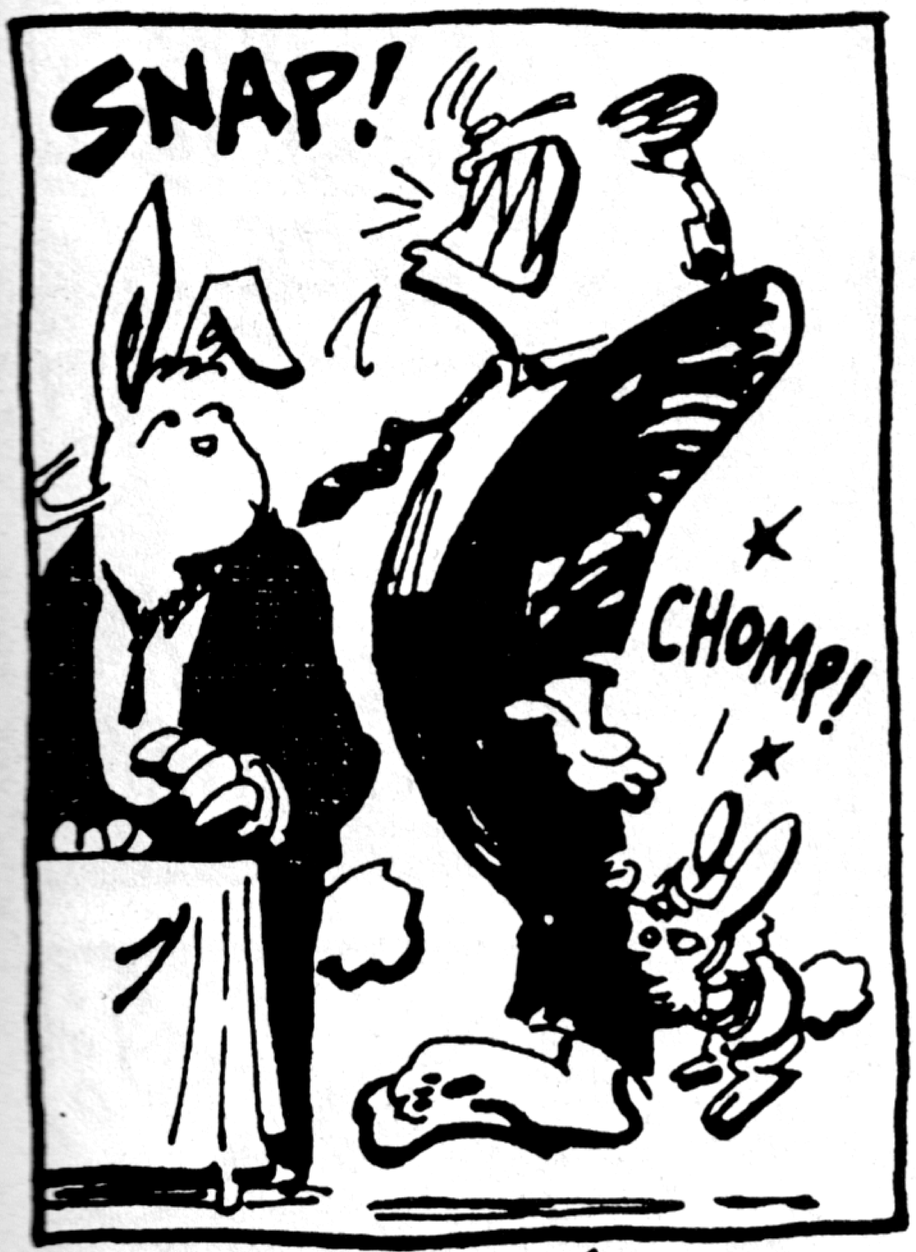
NO, NO...SEE HOW EVERYONE'S STARING AT ME? WE'RE HERE TO TAKE ATTENTION AWAY FROM HIS WIFE ANGELIQUE.

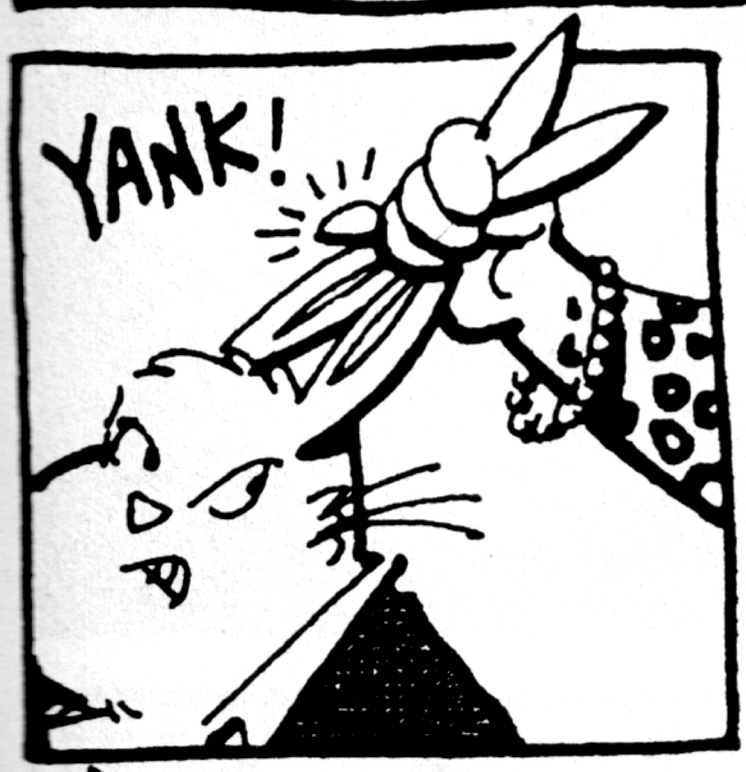
...A RABBIT WHO'S HAD COSMETIC SURGERY IN ORDER TO LIVE AS AN 'OMNIVOROUS' RAT!

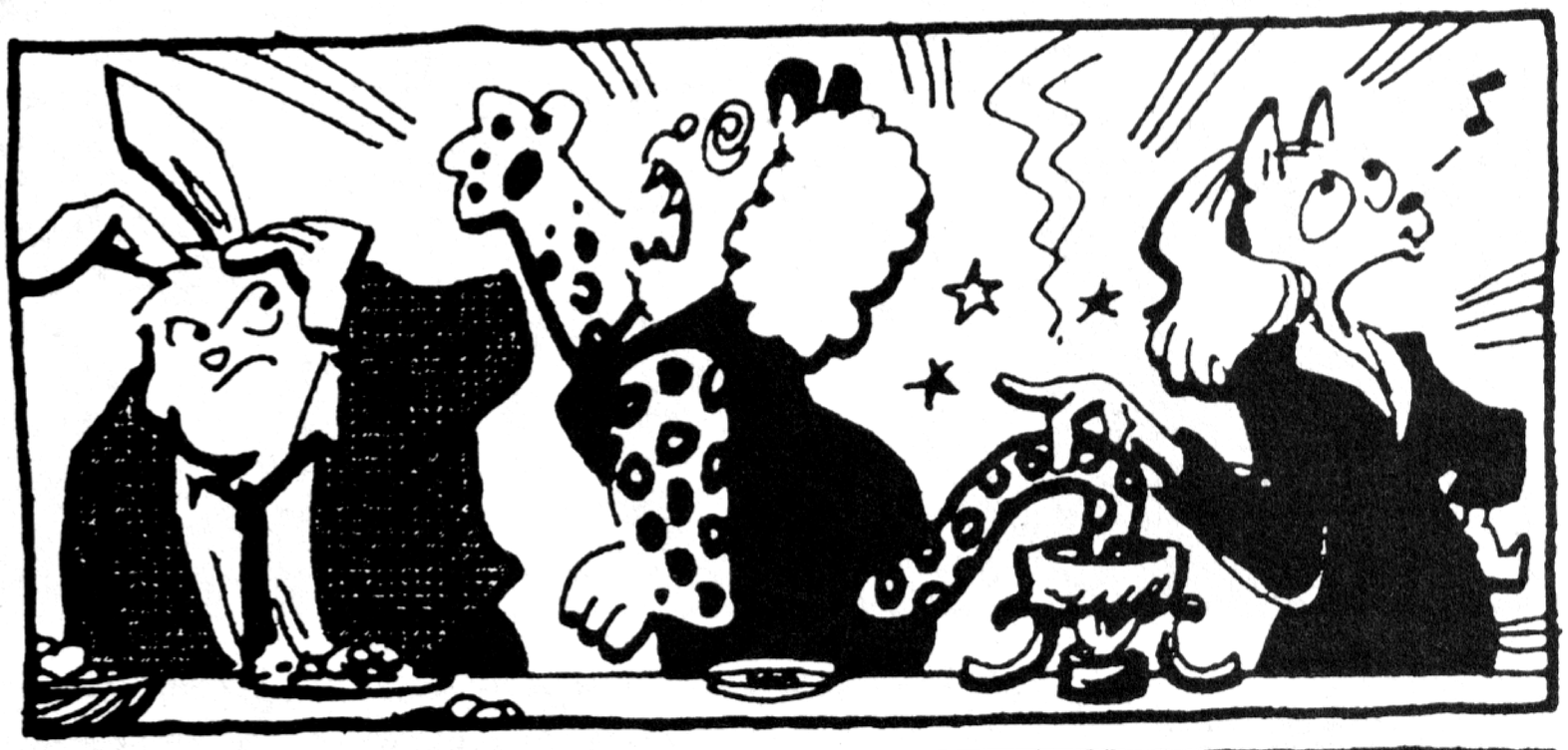
OBSERVE HOW SHE DOESN'T EAT ANY MEAT.

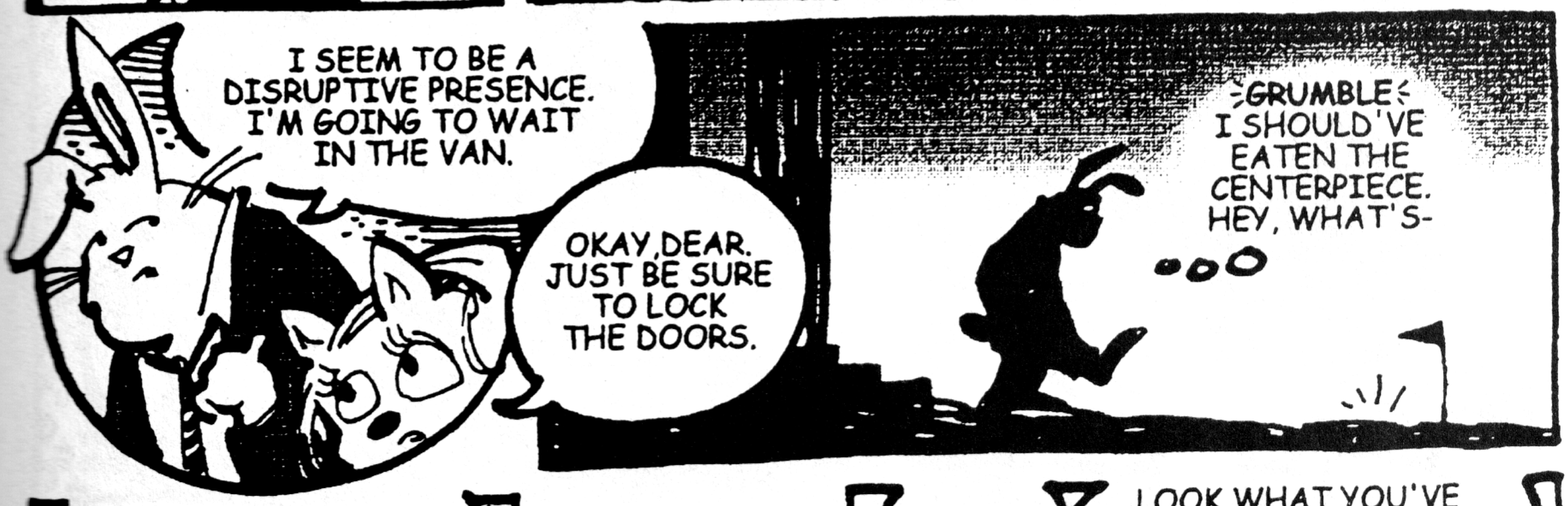
UNFORTUNATELY THERE'S NOTHING EDIBLE FOR YOU, EITHER, KEVIN.

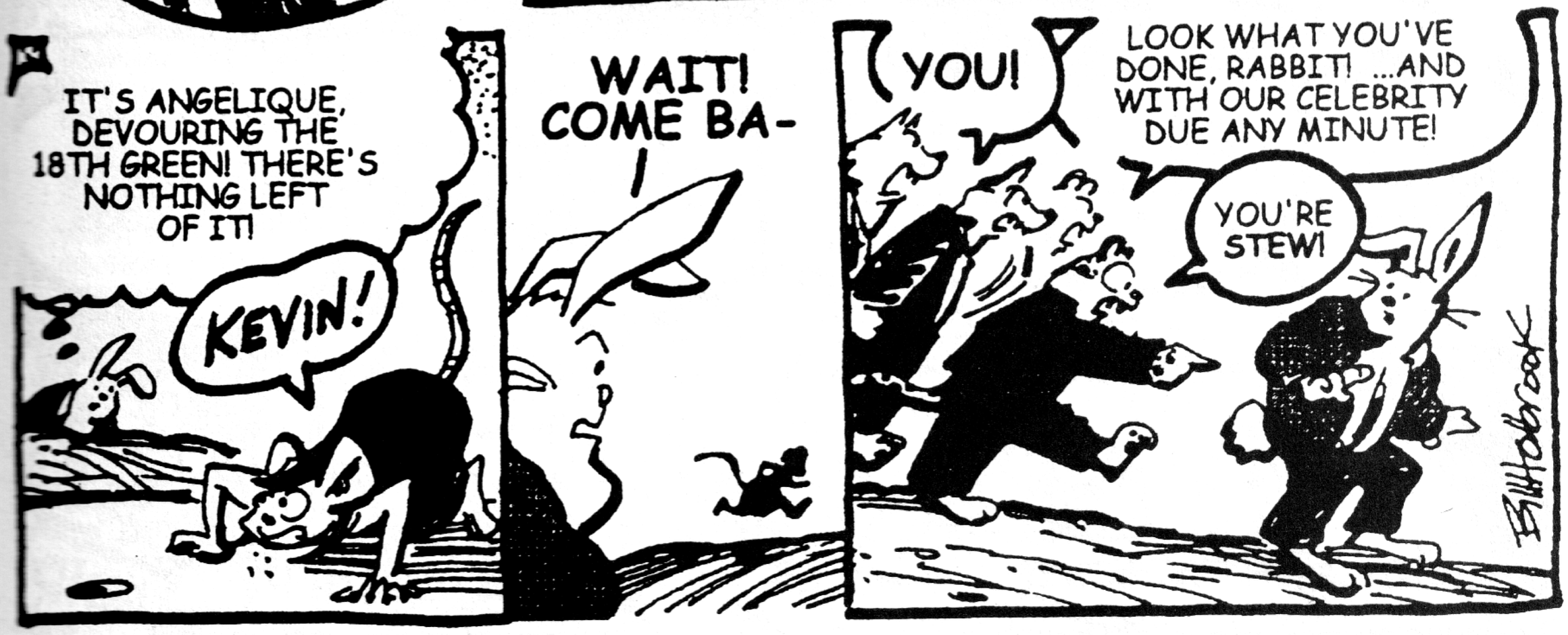
I NOTICED. HMM... THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING FOR ME TO SINK MY TEETH INTO.


SNAP!
CHOMP!


YANK!




I SEEM TO BE A DISRUPTIVE PRESENCE. I'M GOING TO WAIT IN THE VAN.
OKAY, DEAR. JUST BE SURE TO LOCK THE DOORS.
GRUMBLE
I SHOULD'VE EATEN THE CENTERPIECE. HEY, WHAT'S-


IT'S ANGELIQUE, DEVOURING THE 18TH GREEN! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF IT!
KEVIN!
WAIT! COME BA-
YOU!
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, RABBIT! ...AND WITH OUR CELEBRITY DUE ANY MINUTE!
YOU'RE STEW!
BILL HOLBROOK

NO! IT WAS-

I- I CAN'T BETRAY ANGELIQUE, EVEN IF SHE IS MY EX-WIFE. IT WOULD DESTROY HER AND R.L.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO DEFEND MYSELF!

HEY! OUR GUEST IS HERE!

HELLO! AM I LATE?

NOT AT ALL, TIGER! WE'RE JUST ABOUT TO EAT A RABBIT!

PLEASE! TAKE THE FIRST BITE!

OH, I DON'T THINK SO...

DID I MENTION THAT MY MOTHER IS A RABBIT?

GASP!

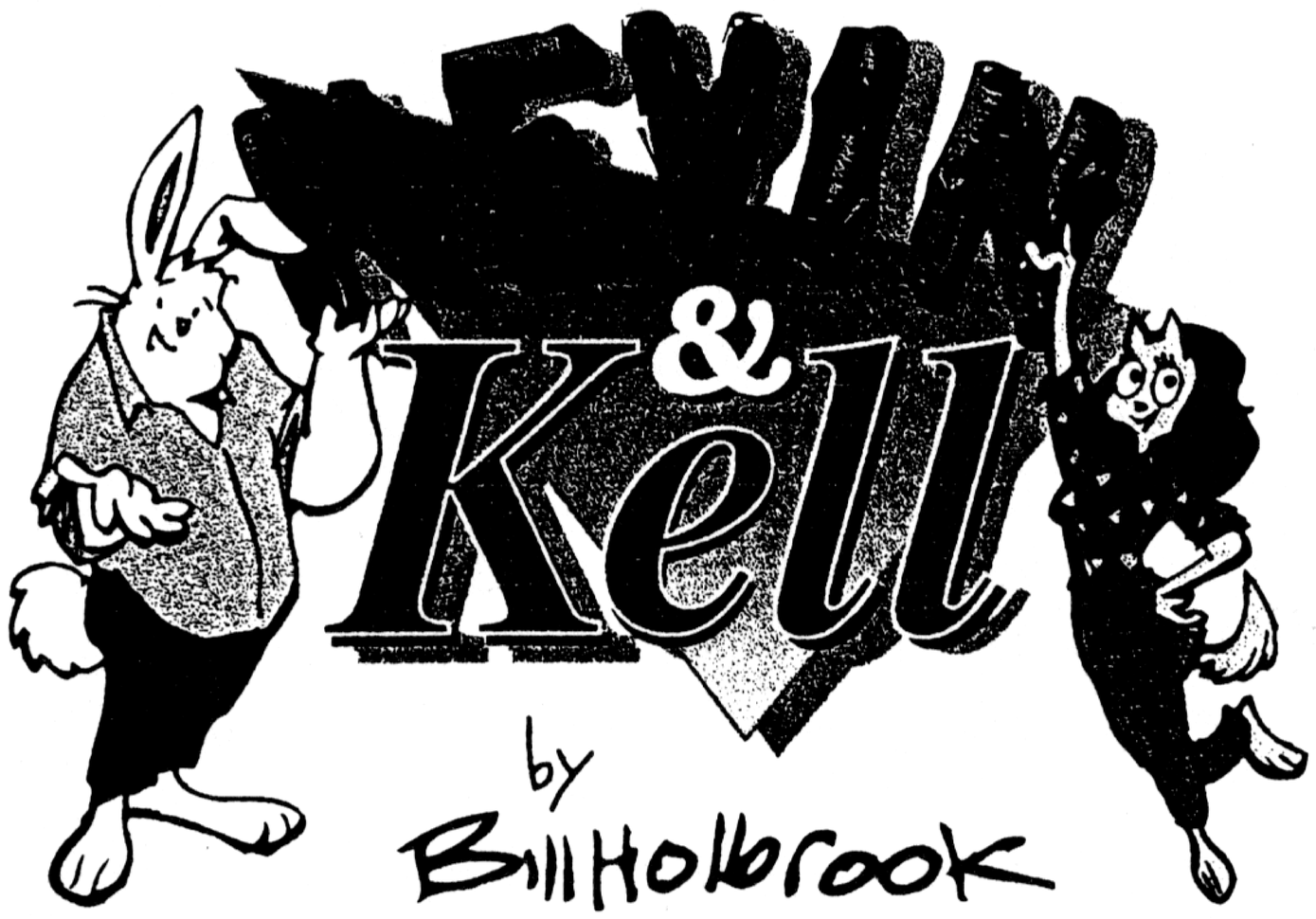
SO YOU AND TIGER ARE GOOD FRIENDS NOW?

WELL, WE ATE THE ROUGH TOGETHER... AND HE PAID FOR THE DAMAGE TO THE GREEN.

THE CLUB MEMBERS SURE WERE SURPRISED ABOUT HIM. WHO'D HAVE GUESSED?

WELL, HIS LAST NAME IS HERBIVOROUS...

END



HOW CAN YOU HELP KEEP THIS GREAT ONLINE STRIP ALIVE?

You can join Kell's Angels!

You can help keep "Kevin & Kell" going by signing up for the patron program. There are a variety of options for you to choose from, depending on however much you'd like to contribute:

Domestication Support Group What you pay: Whatever you wish; made through PayPal at www.paypal.com (Use my E-mail address at BTHOLBROOK@compuserve.com), or sent directly to me at: Bill Holbrook, P.O. Box 1011, Monroe GA 30655
(This is essentially a tip jar; an excellent way to contribute small amouts.)
What you get: A warm, fuzzy feeling from knowing you've helped keep the Dewclaws fetlock-deep in new adventures.

Kell's Angels What you pay: $20/year
What you get: Angel Button, option for E-mail delivery (every day the strip will be delivered to you via E-mail), access to K&K socials. (The very first one will be held this weekend at Anthrocon.)

Herdthinners Employee What you pay: $9.95/monthly or $100/year
What you get: Option for E-mail delivery, 5% discount on K&K books & merchandise, Herd Thinners Employee t-shirt, access to K&K socials.

Harelink Employee What you pay: $11.95/monthly or $120/year
What you get: Option for E-mail delivery, 10% Discount on K&K books & merchandise, HareLink employee t-shirt, signed limited edition K&K art print (One per year), access to K&K socials

Dewclaw Family Member What you pay: $19.95 monthly or $200/year
What you get: Option for E-mail delivery, 10% Discount on K&K books & merchandise, Dewclaw family t-shirt, signed limited edition K&K art print (One per year), access to K&K socials

Member of the Great Bird Conspiracy What you pay: $49.95/month or $135/quarter or $500/year
What you get: Option for E-mail delivery, free autographed Kevin & Kell books upon publication (Two per year), signed, limited edition print (One per year), membership certificate, GBC Polo shirt or Microtalon T-shirt, access to K&K socials, free original strips--your choice; first come, first served (Limit: one strip per year per member)

HTTP: //WWW.KEVINANDKELL.COM/ ABOUT/PATRON.HTML

JOSIE & DAN

PHOTOS BY BROCK HOAGLAND

LAYOUT BY BERNARD DOOVE

HELLO, EVERYONE FROM MIKE & CAROLE--

IN OUR CAREER IN COMICS, WE'VE BEEN LUCKY TO MEET SOME WONDERFUL PEOPLE. DAN AND JOSIE DECARLO HAVE BEEN AMONG THE NICEST.

BACK IN 2000, WE TALKED TO UNCLE KAGE AT ANTHROCON ABOUT THE POSSIBILITY OF DAN BEING A GUEST AT AC, SINCE HE LIVED NEARBY. KAGE AGREED AND HE AND JOSIE WERE INVITED TO ANTHROCON 2001.

THAT'S WHEN MIKE AND I BEGAN MAKING OUR PLANS FOR A SURPRISE. WE CHECKED IT OUT WITH JOSIE FIRST, THEN IT WAS FULL SPEED AHEAD!

AS YOU MAY RECALL, DAN CREATED JOSIE AND THE PUSSYCATS, AND SABRINA WHILE WORKING AT ARCHIE COMICS. AT THE TIME, DAN WAS HAVING THE LEGAL BATTLE WITH ARCHIE OVER WHO CREATED THE CHARACTERS. DAN ACTUALLY DESIGNED THE PUSSYCAT UNIFORM FOR A COSTUME HIS WIFE JOSIE WORE TO A COSTUME PARTY.

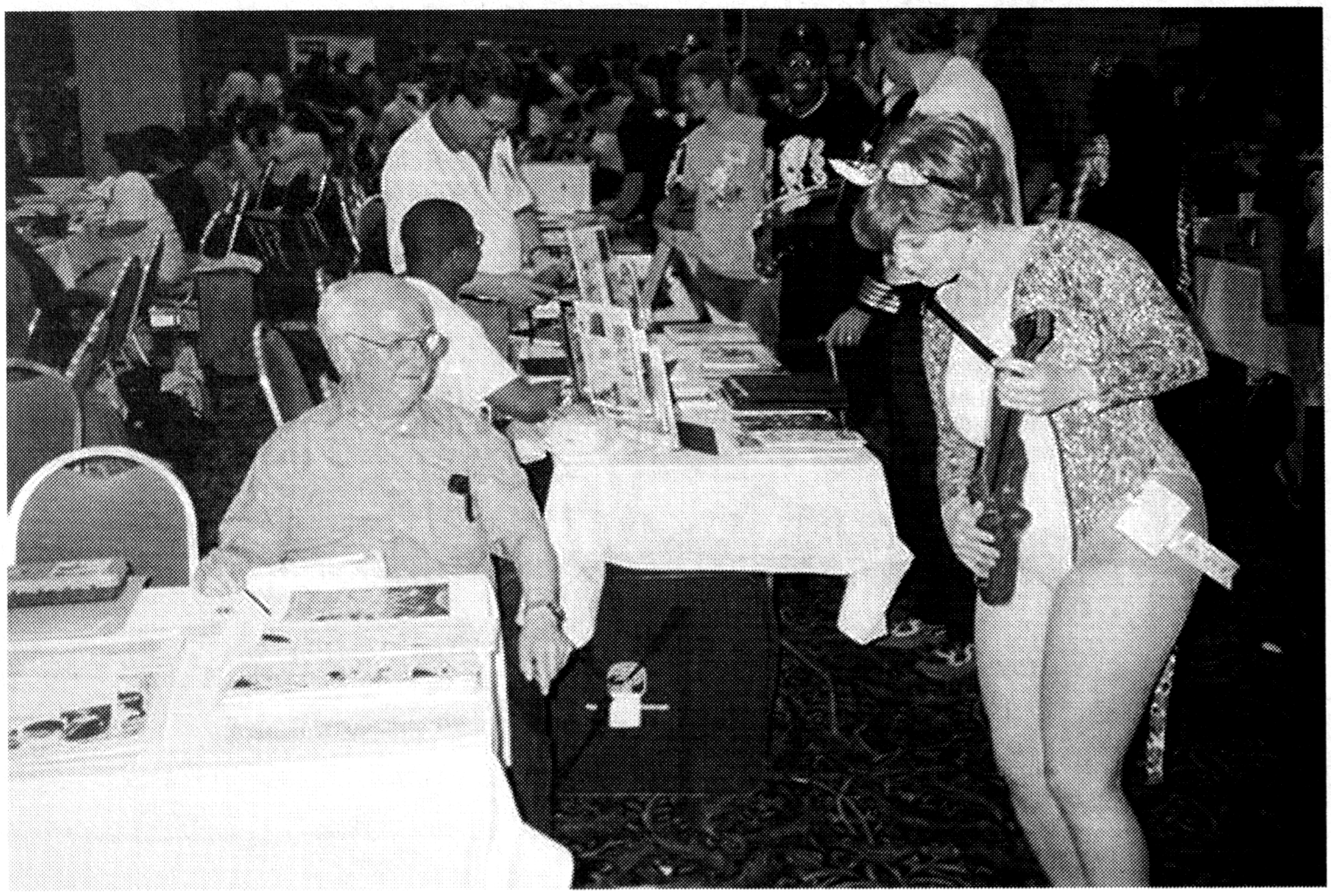
WE CONTACTED LISA JENNINGS, WHO IS NO STRANGER TO KATMANDU FANS, AND ASKED HER IF SHE WOULD DO THE HONORS. I BEGAN MAKING THE PUSSYCAT COSTUME, WHILE MIKE FOUND THE THEME MUSIC AND KAGE GOT THE FILM CREWS ON SCHEDULE....

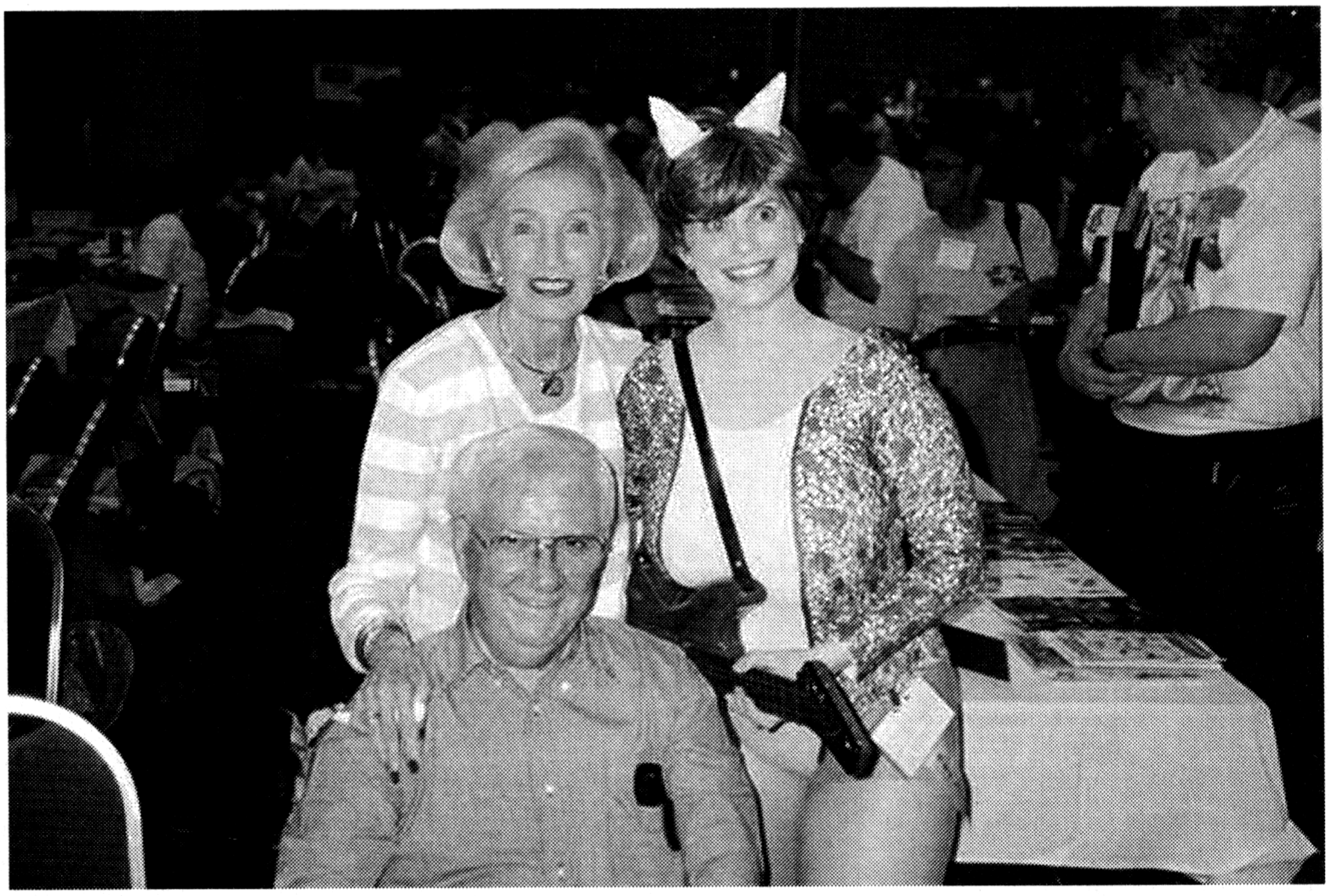
THAT WEEKEND, WE WERE ALL READY. SATURDAY AFTERNOON, THE FILM CREW CAME INTO THE DEALER'S ROOM, AND WE HAD A BOOM BOX READY AND CUED.

THEN THE MUSIC HIT!

DAN LOOKED UP AND SAW LISA AS THE ONLY LIVE JOSIE THERE HAS EVER BEEN! (WE CHECKED THE RECORDS ON THIS!)

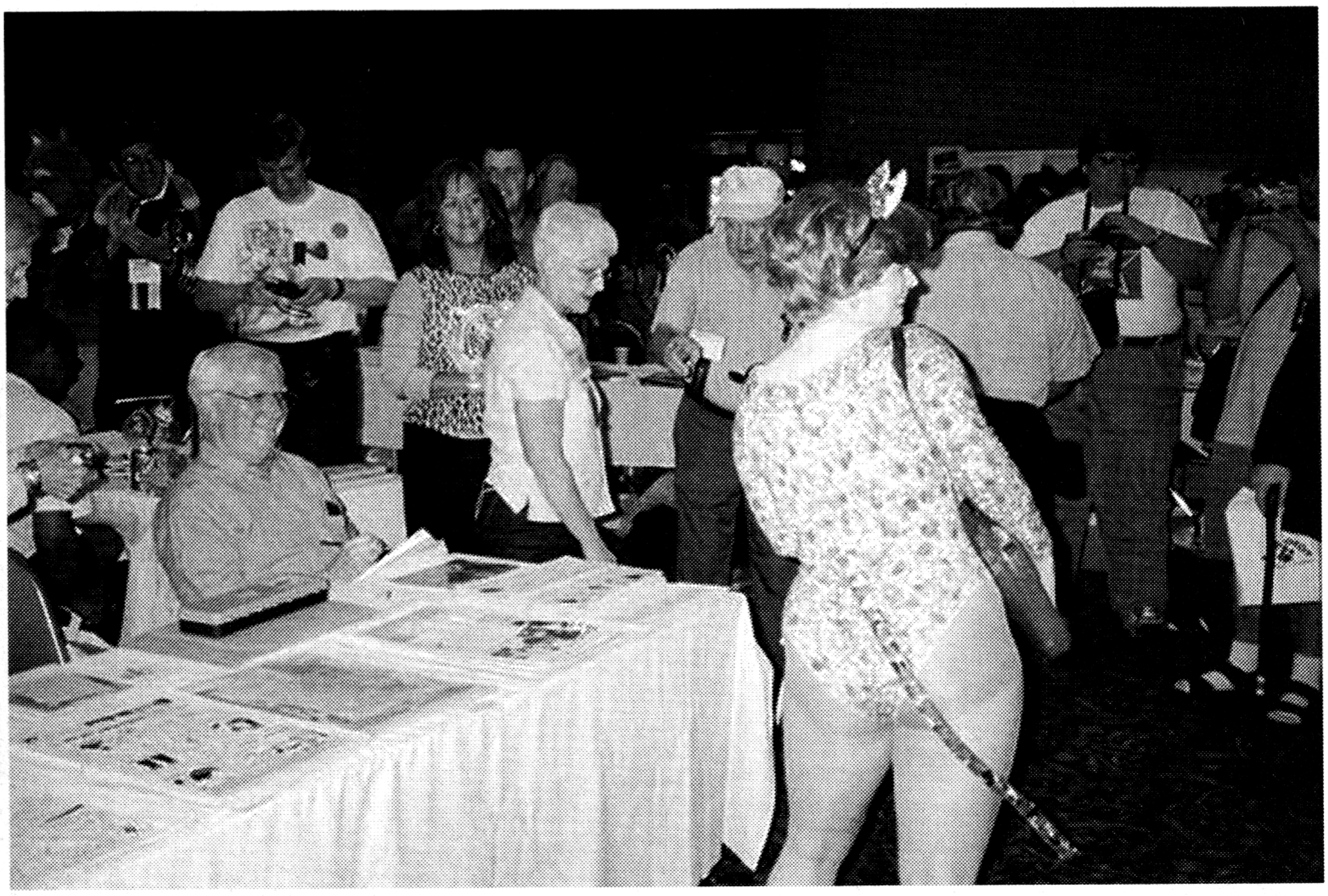
WHILE THE MUSIC PLAYED, SHE STRUMMED A KIDDIE GUITAR, CAMERAS FLASHED, AND DAN GRINNED...LIKE A PUSSYCAT!





THIS IS ONE OF OUR FAVORITE MEMORIES AND WE ARE SO GLAD THAT IT HAPPENED FOR DAN AT A FURRYCON! THE PHOTOS RAN IN COMIC BUYER'S GUIDE AND OTHER COMIC MAGAZINES.

DAN PASSED AWAY THE NEXT YEAR, TOO MANY STRESSES AND WORRIES. ANTHROCON WAS ONE OF HIS LAST PUBLIC APPEARANCES. HE ALWAYS SAID THAT HE LOVED THE FURRY FANS HE MET THERE AND WAS REALLY HAPPY WITH BEING SURPRISED BY MEETING HIS MOST FAMOUS CREATION LIVE!



JOSIE AND THE PUSSYCATS WAS CREATED BY DAN DECARLO AND UNFORTUNATELY IS COPYRIGHTED BY ARCHIE COMICS WHO STILL DENIES DAN CREATOR CREDIT AND DENIES REMUNERATION TO DAN'S WIFE JOSIE.

A COPY OF THE JOSIE APPEARANCE IS AVAILABLE ON THE ANTHROCON 2001 HIGHLIGHTS TAPE, AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE AT WWW.ANTHROCON.ORG

STORY · CATHY CARTER

ART · MICHELE LIGHT INKS · MARK BARNARD

KATMANDU

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR!

OH WISE HELIOS, KING OF THE TRICKSTERS! WHAT MAY I DO TO PLEASE YOU?

OH, I DON'T KNOW, FELITTA. WHY DON'T YOU JUST SIT THERE AND LOOK PRETTY?

OKAY!

DRAT THIS TICKLING IN MY EAR! IT'S ANOTHER OF THOSE PESKY MORTALS BELOW, WITH A PROBLEM.

FELITTA?

MAY I PLEASE?

WELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK...

AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.

THE OTHER VESTAL MAIDENS AND I WERE DISCUSSING HER WONDERFUL VOICE AND BEAUTY, YESTERDAY.

OH?

ATRE

DA

LOOK, LORD HELIOS! THE BEAUTIFUL ESMERELDA IS PERFORMING AT THAT THEATER!

LDA

SIGH!

IT'S THAT MAN THERE! THE SUITOR WITH THE FAT PURSE! **HIS** PLEA IS TICKLING MY EAR!

I SUPPOSE I **MUST** DO SOMETHING.

OH, SHE'S COMING OUT.

STAGE DOOR

EMPLOYEES ONLY

THAT'S OK. I'LL SEE MYSELF HOME.

OOPS!

STAGE DOOR

EES LY

WHOA

OH! THANK YOU, KIND SIR, FOR CATCHING ME. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

ZORTAN, MOST ENCHANTING LADY.

SUCH STRONG ARMS AND FINE CLOTHES! WOULD YOU BE FREE FOR A LATE DINNER?

YES, MY LADY!

OH, LORD HELIOS! REMEMBER THE BEAUTIFUL ESMERELDA AND HER CAPTAIN ZORTAN?

DO I **HAVE** TO, FELITTA?

WEEKS LATER...

LOOK! THEY'RE GETTING MARRIED TODAY!

EEP!

UNDER THE LAWS OF THE VELITE NATION, I PRONOUNCE YOU UNITED IN MARRIAGE.

YOU MAY KISS YOUR BRIDE, CAPTAIN!

NOW, LET'S GET HIM!

OH, NO, CAPTAIN! NO WEDDING KISS FOR YOU!

COME, ESMERELDA. WE'LL MAKE YOUR MARITAL BED READY.

BUT... GENERAL...

ESMERELDA!

THE BARS AWAIT US!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU, DARLING.

DID **YOU** DO THAT?

IT'S CRUEL!

NOW, NOW, FELITA...

THEY'LL HAVE THEIR WEDDING NIGHT! EVEN **I** WOULDN'T DENY THE CAPTAIN HIS LOVELY ESMERELDA!

YOU'D BEST NOT!

FINALLY! IT'S BEEN **HOURS** *HIC*

HIC

NOW TO MY LOVELY ESMER... *HIC* ...ELDA

STAGGER

DRAG DRAG

HO!

WHAT MANNER OF BEAST IS THIS?

NO! IT'S **TWO** BEASTS!

COURAGE, ESMERELDA! **I'LL** SAVE YOU!

ZORTAN? LET ME LIGHT A CANDLE!

HIC

WHAT KIND OF STUFF IS THIS?

ZORTAN?

WHAT IS IT, MY HUSBAND?

ACK!

FOR GOD'S SAKE, WOMAN...

SING!

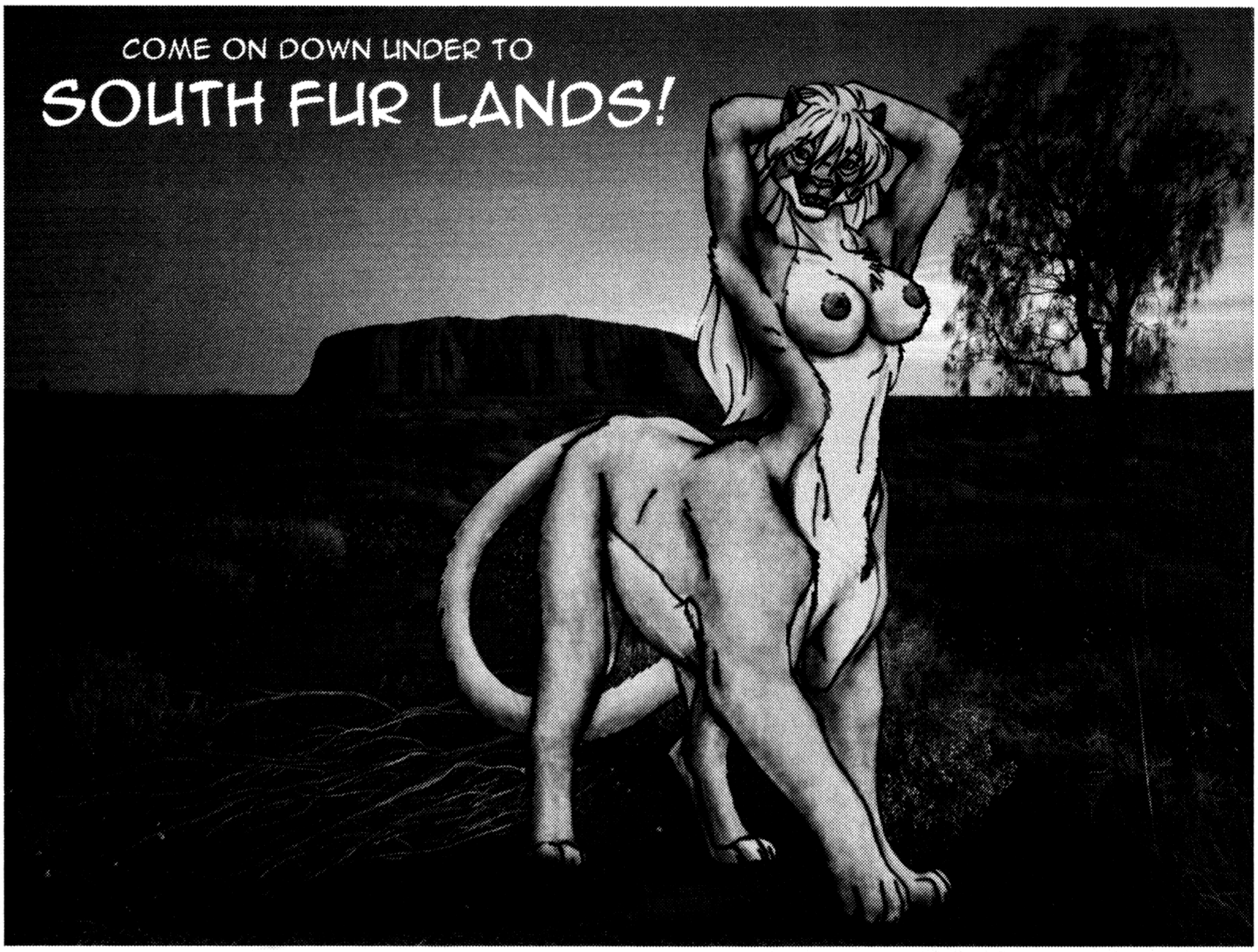
HA

HA

BWAHAHAHA

I DON'T KNOW WHY I **STAY** WITH YOU, LORD HELIOS!

Giacomo 2002



G'DAY! I'M CHAKAT GOLDFUR, THE EDITOR AND PUBLISHER OF SOUTH FUR LANDS, AUSTRALIA & NEW ZEALAND'S OWN FURRY ZINE. EACH QUARTER, THE TEAM AT THE CHAKAT'S DEN STRIVES TO GIVE YOU THE BEST IN VARIETY OF FURRY ART, STORIES, COMICS AND WHATEVER OTHER GOODIES WE CAN GET OUR HANDS ON. NO, THIS ZINE IS NOT JUST ABOUT TAURS EITHER! OUR GOAL IS TO PRESENT THE CREATIVITY OF VARIOUS FURFOLK FROM AROUND THE WORLD, BUT MOSTLY FROM THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE, OR AT LEAST THEMED THAT WAY HOPEFULLY. SOME CONTRIBUTORS ARE QUITE WELL KNOWN IN THE FURRY FIELD, WHILE OTHERS ARE NEW AND READY TO MAKE BIG SPLASHES WHEN THEIR STUFF IS SEEN. SO WHY DON'T YOU CHECK IT OUT? EACH ISSUE HAS AT LEAST 32 PAGES, PLUS THE COVERS. COLOUR ART IS FEATURED ON THE FRONT OF ALL ISSUES. PRINTING QUALITY IS HIGH AND I'M CERTAIN YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH. HOW MUCH IS IT? WELL, FOR NOW IT'S JUST AU$6.00 FOR AUSTRALIANS, US$6.00 FOR AMERICANS AND CANADIANS, AND NZ$6.50 FOR NEW ZEALANDERS. OTHER COUNTRIES WILL NEED TO CHECK WITH ME, BUT IT'S LIKELY TO BE US$6.00 FOR THOSE ALSO. GET YOURS SOON BEFORE I'M FORCED TO RAISE THE PRICE!

WHERE TO GET IT:

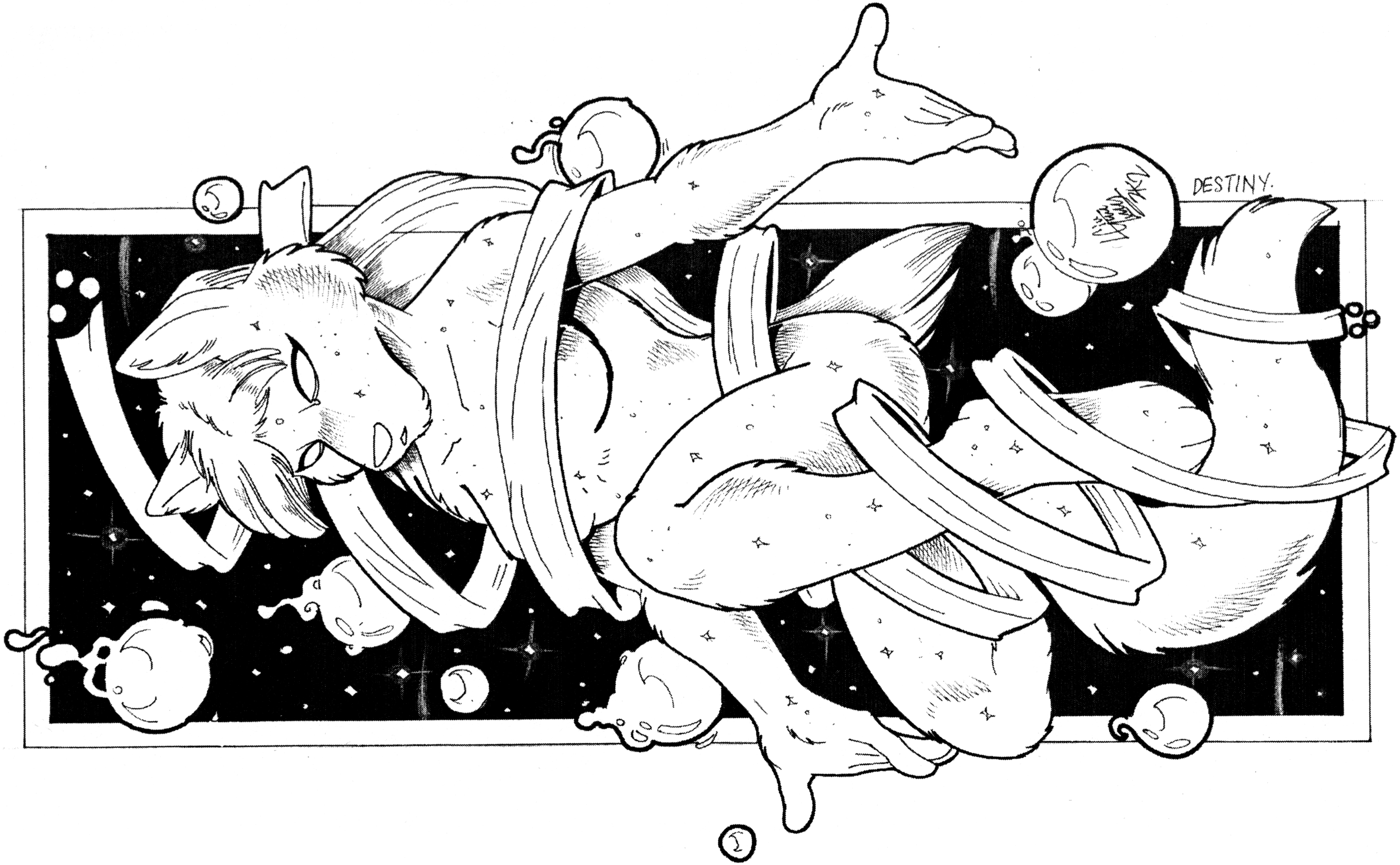
BERNARD DOOVE
THE CHAKAT'S DEN
P.O. BOX 825
BAYSWATER, VIC 3153
AUSTRALIA

goldfur@chakatsden.com

OR FROM *RABBIT VALLEY*
www.rabbitvalley.com

AND DON'T FORGET TO LOOK OUT FOR THE ANNUAL
SEX & VIOLENCE ISSUE WHERE WE BRING YOU
ALL THE BITS WE COULDN'T PUT IN THE REGULAR ZINE!

PAYMENT CAN BE BY PAYPAL, MONEY ORDER OR CHEQUE (AU OR US ONLY)


DESTINY.

L. FRANK 9.02

Happy
Birthday!

Announcing FC2003: Furries in Wonderland

THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

CELEBRATING FIVE YEARS OF FURTHER CONFUSION!

The First Five Day Furry Con!

Follow the White Rabbit and don't be late!

Yes, it's our 5th Anniversary, and to celebrate we are moving hotels to the San Jose Doubletree. With larger event space, dealers room, art show, and even better amenities than ever before, it will the best FC yet!

Room Rate: $99 single, double, triple or quad.
When: Jan 23 to 27, 2003
Where: San Jose Doubletree; San Jose CA

Mail Registration Forms to: PMB 236, 105 Serra Way Milpitas, CA 95035

Name:_____ (Pre - Registration 9/15/2002)

Fan Name:_____ ☐ $30 Sunday at FC 2002

Address:_____ ☐ $35 Regular (after FC 2002)

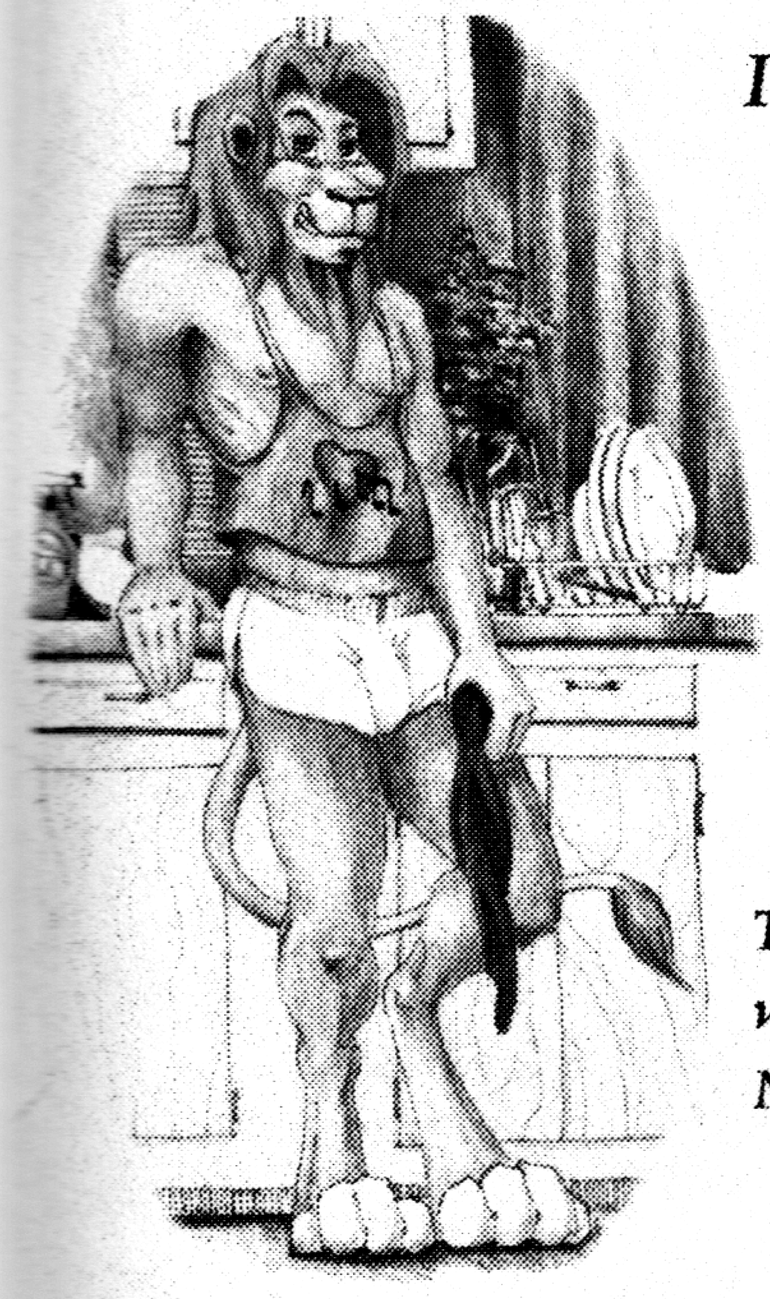
_____ ☐ $100 Sponsor

email or Phone:_____ ☐ $200 + Parton

First Name on Badge: ☐ Real ☐ Fan

☐ I am 18 or over ☐ I am a meat popsicle Refered by:_____

Michael Angelo Pitre
2002



Bobby Heartsong

It isn't always easy being. . .

Song & Dance

Jaden Heartdancer

Two pieces of the universal puzzle snap neatly together when a half-breed lion and a silver-maned wolf cross paths. Now, its a whole new song and dance. . .

. . .Have you ever had one of those lives?

We all have a few things in common. We want to belong. We want a few good friends. We're looking for a place where we can laugh, love and share our hearts. We are looking for a place we can call home. Come on by "Song and Dance" and meet a few furs who are bound to have a lasting effect on your life.

Comic Series
Furry Art
Short Stories
Lifestyle Based Site

Visit our website for announcements and ordering info:

Email us:

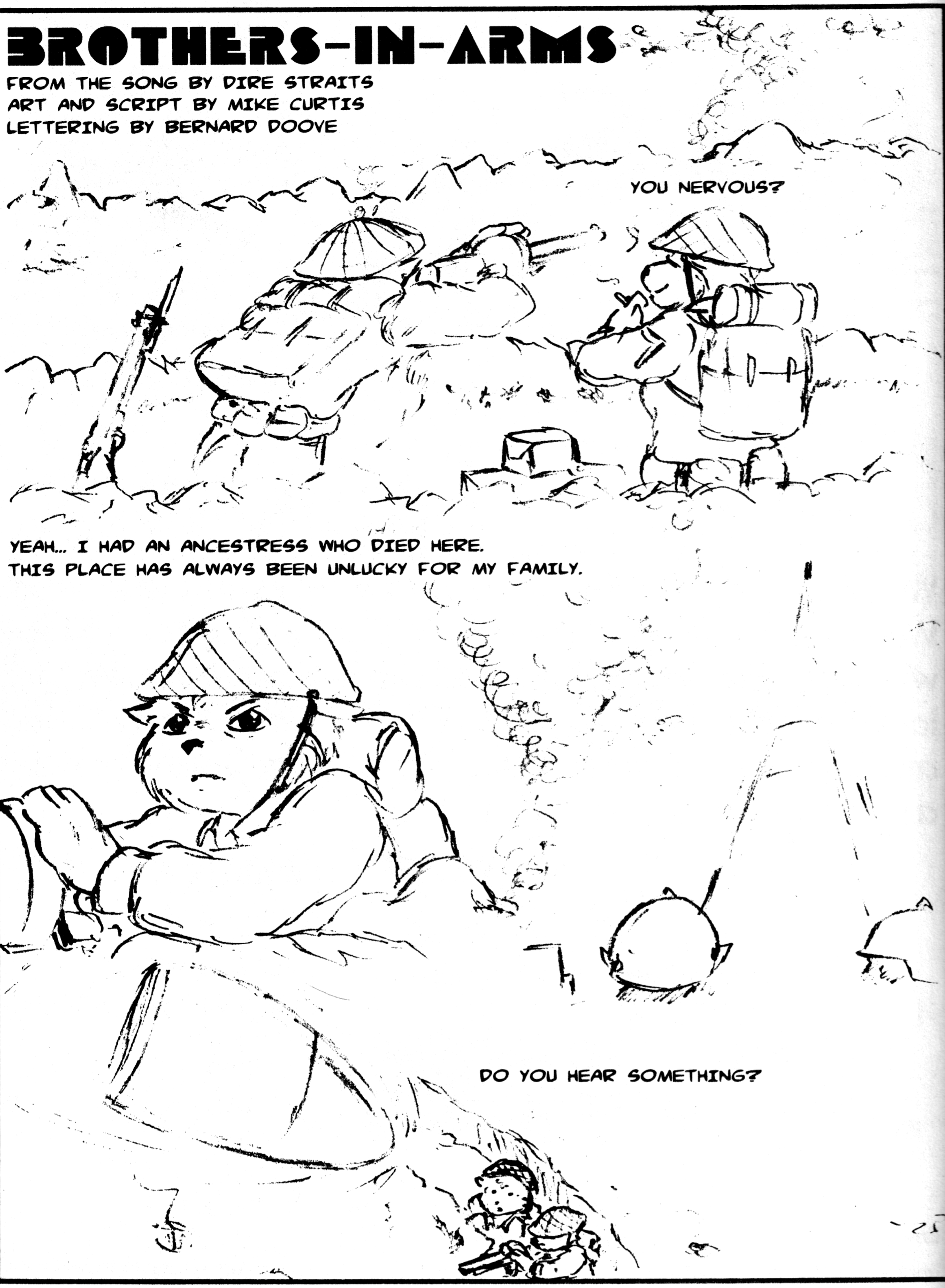
www.songandance.org

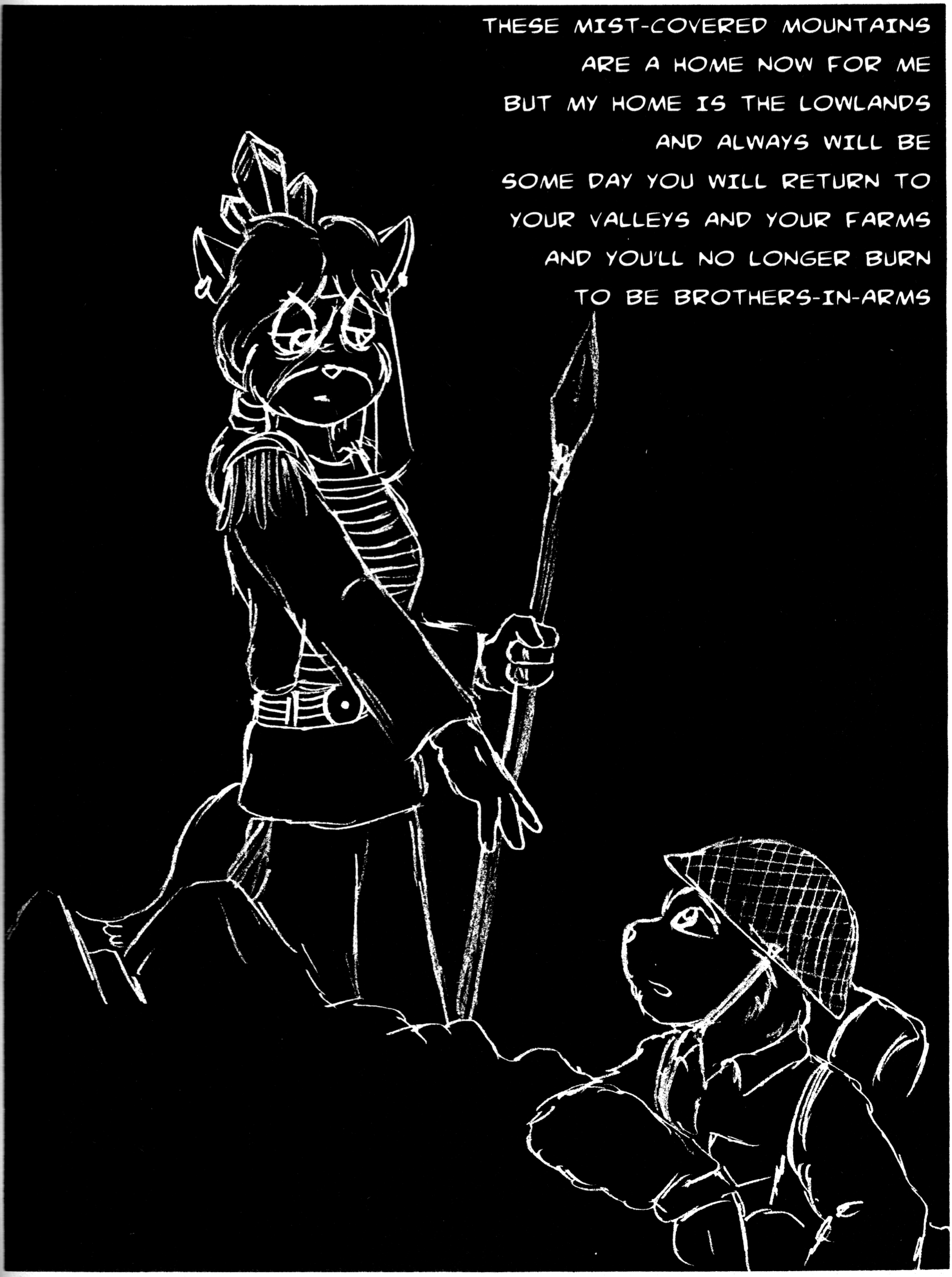
bobby @ songandance.org

jaden @ songandance.org

BROTHERS-IN-ARMS

FROM THE SONG BY DIRE STRAITS
ART AND SCRIPT BY MIKE CURTIS
LETTERING BY BERNARD DOOVE




THESE MIST-COVERED MOUNTAINS
ARE A HOME NOW FOR ME
BUT MY HOME IS THE LOWLANDS
AND ALWAYS WILL BE
SOME DAY YOU WILL RETURN TO
YOUR VALLEYS AND YOUR FARMS
AND YOU'LL NO LONGER BURN
TO BE BROTHERS-IN-ARMS

THROUGH THESE FIELDS OF DESTRUCTION
BAPTISM OF FIRE
I'VE WATCHED ALL YOUR SUFFERING
AS THE BATTLES RAGED HIGHER
AND THOUGH THEY DID HURT ME SO BAD
IN THE FEAR AND ALARM
YOU DID NOT DESERT ME
MY BROTHERS-IN-ARMS

NOW THE SUN'S GONE TO HELL
AND THE MOON'S RIDING HIGH
LET ME BID YOU FAREWELL
EVERY MAN HAS TO DIE
BUT IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARLIGHT
AND EVERY LINE ON YOUR PALM
WE WERE FOOLS TO MAKE WAR
ON OUR BROTHERS-IN-ARMS

SHANDA FAN MART

shandafa@cyberback.com

PLEASE NOTE THAT ANY ISSUES MARKED WITH A ☹ ARE CURRENTLY OUT OF PRINT AND UNAVAILABLE.
IF STOCK BECOMES AVAILABLE, YOU CAN BE SURE WE WILL ADVERTISE IT IN THIS FAN MART! 18th October 2002

BEATRIX #1 (COLOR, VISION) $5.00
BEATRIX #2 (B&W, VISION) $5.00

EXTINCTIONERS (SFA) #1 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #2 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #3 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #4 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #5 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #6 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #7 $3.00
EXTINCTIONERS #8 ☹
EXTINCTIONERS #9 ☹
EXTINCTIONERS #10 $5.00

FANTASTIC FURRY STORIES #1 $5.00
FANTASTIC FURRY STORIES #2 $5.00
FANTASTIC FURRY STORIES #3 $5.00

FURRY NINJA HIGH SCHOOL #1 $5.00

GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #1 $10.00
GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #2 $5.00
GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #3 $5.00
GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #4 $5.00
GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #5 $5.00
GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #6 $5.00
GIANT SHANDA ANIMAL #7 $5.00

IN THE ZONE $5.00

KATMANDU VELITES AND HOPLITES ♥
(REPRINTS KATMANDU 1-2-3) $5.00

KATMANDU #5 $20.00
KATMANDU #6 $20.00
KATMANDU #9 $15.00
KATMANDU #14 $8.00
KATMANDU #15 $5.00
KATMANDU #16 $5.00
KATMANDU #17 $5.00
KATMANDU #18 $5.00
KATMANDU #19 $5.00
KATMANDU #20 $5.00
KATMANDU #21 $5.00
KATMANDU #22 $5.00
KATMANDU #23 ☹
KATMANDU #24 ☹
KATMANDU #25 $5.00
KATMANDU #26 $5.00

KATMANDU ANNUAL #1 $5.00
KATMANDU ANNUAL #2 $5.00
KATMANDU ANNUAL #3 $5.00

LAST KISS #2 $5.00
LAST KISS #3 $5.00

MORPHING PERIOD ANNUAL #1 $5.00

NEW HORIZONS #1 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #2 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #3 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #4 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #5 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #6 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #7 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #8 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #9 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #10 ☹
NEW HORIZONS #11 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #12 $5.00
NEW HORIZONS #13 $5.00

SHANDA THE PANDA #5 $15.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #6 $10.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #8 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #10 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #11 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #12 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #13 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #14 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #15 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #16 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #17 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #18 ☹
SHANDA THE PANDA #19 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #20 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #21 ☹
SHANDA THE PANDA #22 $3.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #23 $3.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #24 $3.00
SHANDA #25 (NOW 48 PAGES) $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #26 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #27 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #28 $5.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #29 ☹
SHANDA THE PANDA #30 ☹
SHANDA THE PANDA #31 ☹
SHANDA THE PANDA #32 ☹
SHANDA THE PANDA #33 $3.00
SHANDA THE PANDA #34 $5.00

SAVAGE SQUIRREL #1 $3.00

SHEBA #1 $5.00
SHEBA #2 $5.00
SHEBA #3 $5.00

SFA ATOMIC MOUSE #1 $5.00

SFA SPOTLIGHT
#1 VALIANT VARMINTS $5.00
#2 WOMEN IN FUR $5.00
#3 FURTUAL REALITY $5.00
#4 MORPHING PERIOD $2.00
#5 ZEBRA $1.00
#6 WOMEN IN FUR $5.00
#7 SUPERMEGATOPIA $5.00
#8 WOMEN IN FUR 5.00
#9 KNIGHT AND MOUSE ☹
#10 PLUSH BEAUTIES ☹
#11 ATOMIC MOUSE $5.00
#12 COURAGEOUS MAN $2.00
#13 WOMEN IN FUR $5.00
#14 FISSION CHICKEN $5.00

TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA $5.00

WILD FRONTIER #1 $3.00
WILD FRONTIER #2 $3.00
WILD FRONTIER #3 $3.00

♦ DOLLAR COMICS!!!! YES, JUST $1.00!

MAGIC CARPET #1, 2, 3
FRENCHIE DOUDOU #1, 2
NAUTILUS #1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
MECHANAMOIDS (SNOWBUNI)

♦ OTHER ITEMS:

WILD ORCHIDS #1 → $15.00 EACH ♥

COFFEE MUG - SHANDA & LEATRAH $6.00
COFFEE MUG - LISKA & HESTA $6.00

FULL COLOR CLOISONNE PINS
(SEE SAMPLES AT TOP OF PAGE)
• SHANDA $5.00
• LISKA $5.00

HERE COMES A CANDLE $25.00 • 228 PAGE GRAPHIC NOVEL BY MARY HANSON-ROBERTS.

KATMANDU HANDBOOK • CD VERSION $15.00
SHANDAVERSE • CD VERSION $15.00
► ONLY AVAILABLE ON CD-ROM.

ADULT XXX DIGESTS → $6.00 EACH ♥
EXCEPT COLOR COVER ISSUES → $9.00
PROOF OF AGE REQUIRED!

SHANDA #1 (SHANDA, TERRI, DOUBLE R)
SHANDA #2 (RAINBOW)
SHANDA #3 (TERRI AND TANYA)
SHANDA #4 (RAINBOW AND PANDORA)
SHANDA #5 (SHANDA, TERRI & DOUBLE R)
SHANDA #6 (COLT AND THEATER GIRLS)
SHANDA #7 (HUMOR ISSUE, 3 STORIES)
SHANDA #8 (COLT & PIDGE, COLOR COVER)

KATMANDU #1 (TERRIE SMITH ART)
KATMANDU #2 (TED VOLLMER ART)
KATMANDU #3 (LISKA AND PYNDAN)
KATMANDU #4 (SHAWNTAE HOWARD ART)
KATMANDU #5 (SHAYGIN, CIVASCO ART)
KATMANDU #6 (THORIN DREAM, CIVASCO)
KATMANDU #7 (PYNDAN'S SISTER, CIVASCO)
KATMANDU #8 (THORIN & LEATRAH, COLOR COVER)

SHANDA COLOR NUDE PORTFOLIO $20.00
► TEN PLATES - ADULTS ONLY MATERIAL

♥ **AGE STATEMENT IS REQUIRED ON ALL ADULT DIGESTS, KATMANDU: VELITES & HOPLITES, WILD ORCHIDS, AND THE COLOR NUDE PORTFOLIO. THESE ITEMS WILL NOT BE SENT WITHOUT ONE.**

- PLEASE ADD POSTAGE AND HANDLING FEES: (PRIORITY DOMESTIC USA)

1 COMIC OR 2 DIGESTS → $1.50
2 COMICS → $2.00
3 COMICS → $3.00
4 - 10 COMICS → $4.00
11 - 15 COMICS → $5.50

- SINGLE COPIES OF LARGE ITEMS: HERE COMES A CANDLE, SHANDAVERSE & KATMANDU HANDBOOKS → $4.00
- CLOISONNE PINS → $1.50
- COFFEE MUGS → $4.00 EACH
- DOUBLE POSTAGE FOR ALL AREAS OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U.S. (MORE FOR AIR MAIL)
- A CREDIT VOUCHER MAY BE SENT IF AN ITEM GOES OUT OF STOCK UNEXPECTEDLY.
- PLEASE ALLOW 3 WEEKS FOR PROCESSING.

♦ PAYMENT OPTIONS:

- PERSONAL CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS MADE OUT TO - SHANDA FANTASY ARTS,
P.O. BOX 545, GREENBRIER, AR 72058, USA.
- PAYPAL TO shandafa@cyberback.com

PLEASE CONFIRM FINAL PRICE FOR YOUR ORDER BEFORE USING THE PAYPAL OPTION.

The winter wind pushes the snow causing the white crystals to waltz and scatter on the window.

Is it really the blustery winter wind? Could the howling sleet be the stormy efforts of old Lord Winter?

Aye, there's much to ponder here as winter lays siege to Hidden Hedge.

Will Humpty Dumpty and Peter Wheatley, the pixie succeed in defending the ancient boundaries of Hidden Hedge from the onslaught of Black Rolph and his hideous woodland trolls?

What of Mister Miacca's troop of winter jesters? Will they entertain the magical creatures of Hidden Hedge with their tales of heroic knights and epic guests?

As the drifting snow covers the winding trail leading to the heart of Hidden Hedge. Dumpty, Friar Rabbit and Berwick the gander gather close to their blazing hearth.

They are about to embark on a very special quest.

Put a log on the hearth and make certain the door is bolted dear reader!

This winter tale is about to begin...

COMING FOR CHRISTMAS FROM

SHANDA FANTASY ARTS

AND

FOREST LIGHT PRODUCTIONS

SHANDA FANTASY ARTS

Forest light PRODUCTIONS